

11408.C
Sacræ Scripturæ

LOCORUM QUORUNDAM
VERSIO METRICA.

SIVE

EXERCITATIONUM POETICARUM

QUÆ

Pro Disciplinæ solennis ratione

Adolescentibus C.C.C.

Longæ Vacationis tempore

Præcipiuntur elaborandæ

DELECTUS.

H. Burton (J.)

Bible - C.C.C. - Sel.

OXONIÆ,

E THEATRO SHELDONIANO,

MDCCXXXVI.

766

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REVERENDO VIRO
Johanni Mather

S. T. P.

COLLEGII CORPORIS CHRISTI

PRÆSIDI
DIGNISSIMO.

QUI ex hortulo provenerunt tuo ad
Te Dominum jure redundant fru-
ctus. Tenui munusculo sua non dee-
rit gratia, unde percipi potest aut soli bo-
nitas aut cultoris industria, unde aliquid
excerpi potest, quod felicitati apponas tuæ,
Tuorumque laudibus.

Hasce adeo Tuorum exercitationes poeticas curis olim meis certe non alienas, & uti reor, patrocinio non indignas tuo fidenter tibi commendo, Poeseos sacrae dignitatem simul & mores perpendens tuos. Musas adduco comites, non jam, quod plerumque fieri solet, pueriliter nugantes, aut protervitate theatra lascivientes, sed castas, sed Christianas, divinae paginae interpretes, & votivi carminis officium religioni consecrantes.

Nihil certe magnificum aut admirabile Lectoribus polliceri videtur prima pagina, quæ admonet hunc qualemcumque exercitationum poeticarum delectum è C. C. C. prodire. ---Verum qui invidiam non movet, minus provocat censuram: ubi magna expectatio non concitatur, minus fallitur fides: apponetur certo lucro quicquid præter spem laudis accesserit.

Sentio quam difficile sit cuiquam de se fuisse non arroganter dicere; at certe libebit sine invidia illam institutionem saluberrimam prædicare, quæ efficit, ut adolescentibus otii ipsius ratio aliqua constet, & vacatio Academica adeo non sit infructuo-

ctiosa, omnium studiorum penitus vacua,
ut semper laboris cujusdam poetici onus
quoddam secum unà trahat conjunctum;
atque adeo hoc ipsum, quicquid est opus-
culi, horis hujusmodi subsecivis natum pro-
tulerit.

Collegii Præfidem emeritus Tutor tali
te donat munere, quale posset non tam
privati cujusdam obsequii, quàm solenne
quoddam exemplum Disciplinae nostræ com-
munis exhibere, cujus famam omni laude
tua privata potiore semper duxisti.

Juvat Vice-cancellariatus tui memoriam
revocare & in illius decursu labores tuos
honestissimos prædicare, in pristina Aca-
demiæ disciplina afferenda, &, cum Præ-
li Oxoniensis fama, Editorum quoque in-
dustria resuscitanda, haud infeliciter ver-
fatos. Atque hæc quidem eò libentius com-
memoro, cum cognoverim illo te tempo-
re extitisse autorem Tuis, ut auderent ali-
quando ultra nidum pennas extendere, ali-
qua vel ingenii sui monumenta in commu-
nem aspectum lucemque proferre, vel sal-
tem alienæ laudis afflectæ comitesque in
orbis literati celebritatem prodire.

Quum

Quum igitur permulta viderem in scriniis passim neglecta jacere, in diversa materie, sacra pariter & profana, in diverso Metri genere Epico, Lyrico, & Epigrammatico, diverso demum Linguarum, Græco, Latino, simul & vernaculo idiomate à nostris haud temere elaborata, quendam è meis Adolescentem idoneum, (quem benevolentiae & honoris ergò à me nominari oportuerat) sedulo hortabar, ut, quæ in manus venerant, ex iis suo quæque genere optima exciperet, refingeret, publicaretque; ita ut Domicilio severioris literaturæ studiis semper florentissimo aliqua insuper literarum humaniorum, aliqua laudis cujusdam, pene dixeram, novæ commendatio accederet.

Id vero operis inchoatum præloque jam commissum cum ille aliam ad provinciam subito evocatus deseruisset, neque mihi gravioribus curis occupato otium suppeteret, aliisque porro ad exequendum deesset voluntas, ex eo tempore pependit interruptum, hæsitque in cursu per decennium imperfectus labor. Incommode quidem accidit hæc Editionis susceptæ mora; ita tamen, ut potius consilia mea privata, quam
ex-

expectationem publicam fefellerit. Do-
lebam sane inceptum hoc laudabile, cujus
aliquando hortator atque adjutor fui, pror-
sus intercidere: & cupiebam simul me-
liore digna fato carmina ab interitu vin-
dicare. At vero tam multa, tam diver-
sa genere, tamdiu omiffa repetere, & qua-
fi disjecti membra poetæ tam longe late-
que diftracta recolligere, mutilata resti-
tuere, Epigrammata, & id genus diffici-
les nugæ retractare, ad varios demum in-
geniorum de momenti levioris re utcun-
que eleganter lascivientium lufus descen-
dere, in tam multiplici fimul & minuto
labore verfari non hercle vacavit mihi,
neque libuit. Verum id negotii ita potius
ad me pertinere fenfi, ut nec nihil, nec
omnia mihi putarem conficienda; non ut
ex materie undecunque corrafæ jufti volu-
minis moles conflari poffet, fed ut inftar
omnium pauca quædam melioris notæ con-
gefta proferrem.

En ergo, quæ tuum tibi nomen præ-
fcriptum gerunt, poematum delectum; eo-
rum præcipue quæ videntur operofiora &
proinde minus vulgaria: gratiam fortaffè
aliquam ipfa novitas conciliabit, pretium
certe

certe quoddam & venerationem arrogare debet illa argumenti sanctitas tanta, piis Christianisque auribus dignissima, qualis insuper hominis Theologi legentis five etiam scribentis curas non sine fructu exercuerit. Et profecto siquid omnino præclarum & admirabile in se habeat Ars Poetica, quod possit animum sententiarum pondere & fulgore, aut imaginum vividissimarum varietate illuminare, percellere, delectare, vel affectus demum in omnem partem mirifice commovere, id omne, quantum quantum est, complectitur sacra illa plena Deo dictante pagina, auctiusque & illustrius exhibet ubertate locupletatum sua. Ecquis ergo Poeseos studio deditus veram appetit famam? facile videat quam præcipue viam insistere oportet. En illum sapientiæ divinæ thesaurum, unde nihil non vel ad usum vel ornamentum depromi possit: en materiem, in qua digne exercetur illa mens diviniore, atque os magna sonaturum: en demum id ipsum, quo nihil majus meliusve affectare valet ambitio Poetica. Quamobrem cohortandi sunt adolescentibus ut ad hanc unice studiorum metam contenderent, in hoc curriculo ingeniorum vires periclitarentur, nec certami-
nis

nis difficultate perterriti aliò se ad nugarum faciliorem curas avocari paterentur, fatis se esse affecutos rati, si ex cantilenæ cujusdam facetæ forsan et obscenæ, vel carminis amatorii elegantissimæ populares plausus non frustra captaverint. Conceptuum quidem divinorum sublimitatem dicendo adæquare arduum quiddam est humanisque altius viribus: verum enimvero, quæ pro merito describi & illustrari nequeunt, eadem, quâ licet, optime stilo adumbrare, facultatis Poeticæ adeo non est infima laus, ut opus sit longe pulcherrimum, nec minorem afferens ingenii quam pietatis commendationem. Est profecto laudabile id aggredi, quod consequi posse est gloriosissimum: nec turpe est ingentibus ausis excidisse, ubi non indecore decertasse est quodammodo triumphi instar.

Maxime vellem me hoc, quod sentio quam sit maximum, potuisse non tam sterili verborum præconio, quam exemplo commendare. Verum cum ita res sit comparata ut plures in hoc, quam in alio quopiam scribendi genere, incidant defectus, æquum proinde est ut eosdem tanto facilius comitetur excusatio, quanto hac in parte ante-

cellere est difficillimum. Habet enim sacra Poësis propriam quandam laudem cum difficultate haud vulgari conjunctam. Ea est ipsius argumenti ratio plane singularis, quæ scribentis animo reverentiam quandam & ancipitem injicit sollicitudinem, ne aut omni ornatu Poetico destituta infra rei dignitatem languida subfidat descriptio, aut nimia decorandi licentia corrumpatur veritas: atque adeo ingenii audaciam quandam excitat ita tamen ut simul reprimat, postulatque vividi & erecti spiritus ardorem Religiosi Interpretis modestia & fide castigatum.

Proinde siquid in operis hujusce decursu nobis exciderit minus perfectum, siqua in Dictionis ornamento incuria, siqua in Rythmi præcipue Anglicani clausularum periodis ἀταξία ~~quandam~~ & ἀνωμαλία, æquiori hæc animo feret Lector benevolus, cum interea viderit in gravioribus curis, in sententiarum nimirum vi & fulgore exprimendo à nobis quiddam sedulo & haud infelicitè attentatum.

Hæc adeo, fortasse nimis multa tantilla de re, præfanda duxi, ut intelligi posset
quo

quo confilio fuerit inceptum, cur deinde tam fero, & à me absolutum, & quid demum isthoc est, quod tibi rite dedicatum ornavimus, opusculi. Contingat modo placere Tibi, Tuis esse saltem non dedecori, Academicæ demum juventuti aliquatenus usui esse. Siquid fit in exemplo laudabile, studiosis accendat æmulationem, ignavis excutiat torporem; imo nec ipsi defectus suo careant fructu, dum ingeniis delicatioribus acumen criticum exercuerint. Si denique nostra hæc qualiacunque quomodolibet profuisse intellexerim, fatis habeo, neque hoc meo quicquid est sive otii sive laboris mihi plane abusus videbor.

Quod Editoris munus hocce Casus aliquando ad me detulerit, video quidem exinde aliquid de operis destinati perfectione decessisse: verum hæc mihi non ingrata obtigit necessitas, quæ paulisper animum ad illa studia revocavit, à quibus ego, *nullum confiteor ætatis meæ tempus abhorruisse*; quidni enim liceat M. Tullii verbis uti, perinde ac exempli autoritate, hac præcipue in causa, quam ille tam præclare defendit, non unius modo Archiæ-Poetæ, sed facultatis poeticæ Patronus disertissimus.

Me quidem, utcunque rude jam donatum, haud piget antiquo iterum ludo paulisper includi: & vetera repetentem officia iterum inter Discipulorum cathedras versari, & in hoc juventutis meæ senio quodam repuerascere, &, quod pro more aut jure quodam suo factitant effæti & emeriti milites, pristina quodammodo certamina renovare, & præterita cogitatione recolentes vita priore frui.

Verum, ut, quod res est, loquar, hæc mihi occasio obtigit, eo potissimum nomine jucundissima, quod Te mihi quasi in via honoris ergô compellandum obtulerit. Næ ego me neque Tui neque mei ipsius adeo immemorem esse patior, ut non cupiam aliquod extare meæ erga te benevolentiae, gratitudinis, & reverentiae testimonium. Juvat in adolescentiæ tuis sub auspiciis tractæ memoriam redire ultimam: inde enim usque repetens video te mihi atque adeo Tuis omnibus extitisse optimum studiorum vitæque Ducem, Patronum, moderatorem, consilio, beneficentia, auctoritate, exemplo; & continuo ævi progredientis historiam comes sequitur tuorum recordatio beneficiorum. hæc tibi semper
ad-

adsunt non tam privatae, quam publicae vocis suffragia: en praekoniorum instar omnium, Tuorum communis amor! Difficile quidem mihi est de te cogitanti vel tacere prorsus, vel in dicendo modum tenere, ita ut neque negligenter frigida, neque importune officiosa videatur oratio. pro certo scias illam tantum abesse ab adulatione, quantum abest à necessitate. Vides quam libere & familiariter tecum egerim, dum hoc quicquid est epistolae ita ornaverim, ut non tam Dedicationis, quam Praefationis speciem praeseferat, non tam Patrono pro more honores ostentans suos, quam Lectorem de opere instituto quaedam submonens. Quidni autem, dum Lectorem alloqui videor, fas erit de te, tanquam absente, liberius dicere, &, quas tu solus omnium nescire videris, laudes non dissimulare. At vero, dum alii de nobis bona dicunt omnia, nostrasque te fospite, fortunas laudant, absit ut ipsi interim tanti immemores beneficii videamur. imo potius ad posteros transeat haec nostrae gratulationis memoria, quod eum virum. Coll. Corp. Chr. tot annos sibi praesidentem habuerit, qui in Academia continuo ita vixit, ut à cultu divino vel Collegii sui negotiis

tiis nullo unquam tempore aut commodum
suum aut otium abstraxerit, aut voluptas
avocârit, aut denique somnus retardârit:
cujus voluntas atque autoritas id habuit
præcipuum, ut pietatis & literarum studia
foveret usque & tueretur: cujus demum
in moribus privatis nihil reprehenderit
quisquam, nisi forsan id ipsum, quod etiam
amaverit, & quod in plerisque habetur vir-
tutum instar omnium, ingenii non perti-
nacis facilitatem, & teneritudinem quan-
dam benignitatis. Scio nullam tibi minus
placere, quam quæ de privatis, nec gratio-
rem esse ullam, quam quæ de Tuorum laudi-
bus instituitur, orationem; verum ego utraf-
que video cognatione quadam meritorum
adeo inter se devinctas, ut Præsidis sui
honores non invidendos testetur ipsa Col-
legii felicitas; ita ut, quam sedulo vita-
re studes, ad te translata redundet gloria.
Te quidem, Dignissime Præses, eodem ego,
quo Tui omnes, animo intuens, ita allo-
quor ut Parentem propitium; ambitiosa
encomiorum ornamenta nec tua desiderat
bonitas, neque meditatur genuina filiorum
pietas, adulationis juxta ac timoris nescia,
& frigidas verborum moras antevertit vo-
ti properantis ardor. quare siquid veræ
lau-

laudis afferant honestæ pro capitis pretiosi
incolumitate preces, id omne tibi cumu-
latissimum afferunt nostræ. Tibi integram
valetudinem, placideque decurrentis ævi
honores diutissime conservet Deus; & ad
cætera virtutum tuarum testimonia fero
accedat illud longe tristissimum, quod in
amissi desiderio continetur. Ita Coll. Corp.
Chr. prout debeo, felicitatem comprecor
maximam

Tibi

Multiplici honoris

& gratitudinis

officio devinctissimus

JOHANNES BURTON.

Dabam è Coll. Etonensi
quinto Calend. Jun.

1736.

28 MR 59

Ψ Α Λ Μ. ελζ'.

Η ΜΕΘΑ δακρυχέοντις ἐπ' Εὐφρήταο ρέεθροις,
 Ως σὺο ἡμέτερον, Σολύμη, πόθ' ἔκετο θυμόν·
 Τὰς δὲ λύρας κρεμόωμεν ὅππῃ δρυσὶν ὑψὸς ἀφώνεις·
 Κάδδ' ἡμῖς φίλον ἦτορ ἐτηκόμεθ' ἄλγχι λυγρῶ.
 Ωδε ἧ Χαλδαίων ἔπεισκέ τις ἄγρια παίζων·
 Αρχετέ μελπόμενοι, Σολυμήπιδ' ἄρχετ' αἰοιδῆς.
 Ω πόποι, ἧ ῥα Θεῶ ἐπιμέλφομεν ἱερὸν αἶσμα
 Βαρβαρικήν κατὰ γαῖαν ; Ἐγὼ σεθεν εἰ λελάθοιμι,
 Ω Σολύμη, καὶ ἐμεῖο λελησμέν' εἴτε γενοίμην·
 Δεξιτερὴ λυρικῶν μοι ἔτ' εἴη ἀμήχαν' ἔργων,
 Πρὶν με πῆ, Σολύμη, κύδεις ἱεροῖο λατρεύσαι.
 Γλῶσσα δ' ἔτ' ἀσεμφῆς καὶ ἀναυδ' ἐπὶ σῶμα ῥιγῶι,
 Εἰ μὴ ἐγὼ τότε σὸν, πάντων ἀντάξιον ἄλλαν,
 Οὐνομα μέλπωμαι, χαίρειν ὅτε θυμὸς ἀνώγει.
 Ἀλλὰ σὺ γ' ἐρανόθεν, Πάτερ, ἵππεο ἦας Ἐδώμου,
 Οἰά γ' ἐκαγχαλόων, Σολύμης κατὰ δέλιον ἡμαρ,
 Βάλλετε κακκονίην, πρῶτελύνεις ἔλκετε πύργους.

Ω Θύγατερ Βαβυλῶν', οἷζυρὴ περὶ πασιῶν,
 ΟΛβι', ὅς κακά σοί γ' ἀποτίσσεται, ὅσα μ' ἔοργάς·
 ΟΛβιος, ὅς τίπων ἐμὰ δάκρυα, νήπια ῥίψῃ
 Τέκνα, ποδὸς πεταγὼν, ποτὶ λαῖνον ἔδρας ἀγῶν.

Davidis Threnodia.

2 Sam. cap. 1.

Occidit heu ! Patriæ decus ; ingentesque cadentum
 Heroum fatalis habet Gilboa ruinas !
 Comprimite, o venti, crudelis murmura famæ !
 Ne fors ne qua tuos, o Patria, forte dolores
 Improba garrulitas hostilibus invehat oris :
 Ne sævo male læta joco Philistia nostris
 Illudat damnis, ne barbara terra superbos
 Erigat, heu nostrâ surgentes clade ! triumphos.

Triste solum, Gilboa, o tantæ conscia stragis,
 Æterni lacrymosa geras monumenta doloris,
 Infensum passura Deum ! ne fertilis imber,
 Roscida ne foveat sitientes guttula terras :
 Sed cæli pluat ira super, sterilisque ruinæ
 Funestus campis squallentibus incubet horror !

Scilicet his campis ingentia fulmina belli
 Incassum cecidere, & inulto funere Saulum
 Abstulit atra dies. --- Heu ! quid divinus olivi
 Juvit honos regale caput ? quid sacra cadentem
 Majestas ? --- O fama ingens invictaque bello

Dex-

Dextera! non illi quisquam se impune tulisset
 Obvius armatae. Quas tu, Jabelha, videbas
 Ammonidum strages? & tu, Philistia, quantas
 Flevisti pavitans septena per oppida clades?

Te quoque bellorum comitem, Jonathane, sagittis
 Insignem jaculoque levi, patris æmulus ardor
 Impulit & pietas. --- O quanti in bella ruebant!
 Quantos contempti per mille pericula lethi
 Ira tulit generosa, & vitæ prodiga virtus,
 Fortior ungue leonum, aquilæque citatior alâ?

His amor unus erat, junxitque simillima morum
 Gratia concordēs animas, dum vita maneret;
 Hei mihi! nunc etiam communi funere junctas!

O, queis purpureæ, Saulo præbente, fluebat
 Vestis honos, Tyriæque aurata superbia lanæ,
 Nymphæ, Judææ Nymphæ, jam ferte jacenti,
 Ferte pium domino mœsti vectigal honoris,
 Regia pullato decorantes funera luctu!

O Dolor! o quonam fatalis crimine belli
 Fortia nequicquam crudeli pectora letho
 Projecere animas! nec te tua plurima texit
 Labentem virtus. --- Heu celsos irrita virtus
 Fusa super montes ingentibus excidit ausis.

Ante diem, Jonathane, cadis !
 Te super, o frater, tenero mihi corda dolore
 Ægra recrudescent ; tua sensibus infidet imis
 Flebilis o semper, placituraque semper imago !
 Heu pietas ! heu rara fides ! sublataque tecum
 Gaudia ! & o nostro respondens pectus amori,
 Plusquam virgineo respondens pectus amore !

O Dolor ! o quonam lacrymosi crimine fati
 Procubuit victis heroibus irrita virtus ;
 Grandiaque incassum ceciderunt fulmina belli !

P S A L M. CIV.

O Mihi nunc magno confurgat spiritus ausu !
 (Argumentum ingens !) Divinas pandere laudes
 Aggredior. --- proh ! quanta, Deus, qualisque videri
 Gloria præstringit sensus ? te sacra perenni
 Majestas radiata die, lucisque verendæ
 Circumfusus honos flammanti cingit amictu ;
 Æthra fluit circum, & convexa volumina pandens
 Velat, uti cortina, stupendum obducta Theatrum.

Tu, Deus, in liquido suspensa palatia cæli
 Fornice stare jubes, tu nubila flectis habenis

Non

Non Auriga piger, vectusque jugalibus alis
 Nimborum, cæli spatio decurris aperto.
 Hinc glomerantur & inde ministri, lucidus ordo,
 Lucidior flammis, Eurique citatior ala.

Erigitur solido nitens fundamine tellus
 Artificem confessa Deum; circumflua quondam
 Terra superfuso stetit æquoris abdita velo,
 Nec dum montano superavit vertice fluctus:
 At simul increpuit tua vox alata tremendo
 Fulgure, contremuit stupefacto vortice cedens
 Oceanus, refugasque canalibus occulit undas,
 Doctus iter melius: nequicquam vastus aquarum
 Mole tumet, tua jussa sequens captivus in alveum
 Succidit objectum, fractaque remurmurat ira.

Jam super educto surgebant culmine montes,
 Plurimus unde salit clivoso tramite labens
 Rivulus, & valles focialibus auctior undis
 Præfluit. Huc pecudum genus omne ad pocula tendit
 Quotquot ager vel sylva tenet; stat plurima circum
 Populus, hospitium volucrum; per frondea tecta
 Fit strepitus, tremulumque perambulat æthera carmen.

Tu, Deus, uberibus descendens imbribus, omnes
 Magnus alis, magno commistus corpore, foetus:

Hinc

Hinc gravidæ pluvio rorantes nectare glebæ
 Luxuriant, tenerasque virens per prata, per hortos
 Explicat herba comas, pecori pecorisque magistris
 Sufficiens alimenta. Gravescent frugibus arva,
 Plurimaque humanos flavescit messis in usus,
 Infuso renovans languentia corda vigore :
 Pendula purpureis distinguitur uva racemis
 Lætitiæ lasciva parens : frondescit Oliva
 Exsudans unguenta, & festis apta diebus,
 Ornato capiti lætos affundit honores.

Ecce inter sylvas genitali vivida succo
 Frondosum, tua cura, Cedrus Libanitica tollit
 Læta caput, panditque volucris hospita ramos ;
 Juxta abies insurgit, & ardua porrigit ulnas,
 Quas complexa tenet crepitante Ciconia nido.
 Te, Deus, intonsi montes, te faxa loquentur
 Præsentem, dum montis amat juga pendulus hircus,
 Saxorumque colit latebrosa Cuniculus antra.

Auspice te variæ revolubilis orbita Lunæ
 Tempora distinguit, certoque errore vagatur :
 Et memor Hesperio properat Sol æquore tingi.
 Tum Nox circumfusa nigrantibus incubat alis ;
 Tum spelæa feræ per opaca silentia linqunt,

Tum

Tum Leo prædator per aperta, per avia sylvæ
 Suppliciter vehemens impasto murmurat ore,
 Debitaque exposcit metuendo pabula questu.
 Interea roseo Sol nascens emicat ore,
 Nox abit, & latebris recubantes noctis alumnos
 Mulcet amica quies, at non mortalia corda :
 Illa labor veniente die, currente fatigat,
 Occiduo cum Sole cadens ; tum fera quietis
 Expectata foveat exhaustas otia curas.

O ! quæ finxit, alitque hoc rerum quicquid ubique est
 Omnipotens Ratio, & Casu prudentia major !
 Alme Parens ! en plena tuis hic omnia rident
 Muneribus, tibi terra omnes effundit honores
 Dives opum, varioque bonorum florida luxu.

Seu Deus immensi venias maris, en tibi fluctus
 Assurgunt, lætoque applaudunt murmure Regi.
 En tibi per liquidos tractus densissima gentis
 Agmina squamigeræ diversa mole feruntur :
 Hic levis exultat per dorſa tumentia puppis ;
 Hic juxta horrifono fremitu Regina profundi
 Immanis Balæna refusa per æquora ludit
 Subfiliens, patulisque procellam naribus efflat.

Te pecudum, quot pontus habet, quot terra, paren-
 Infans ordo vocat, pendetque fœventis ab ore, [tem
 Suavia delibans altricis munera dextræ;
 Extemplo nova vis vegetos infusa per artus
 Diditur, & saturos pertentant gaudia sensus.

O Deus! ipse tuo naturæ animatur ab ore
 Spiritus. Ah! quoties hunc subtrahis, illa fatiscit
 Ægra, & alumnorum, nequicquam læta, propago
 Interit, in cinerem fato revoluta priorem.

At simul effusus naturæ permeat artus
 Halitus inspirans animam tuus, illa renatum
 Ostendit formosa decus, lætoque renidet
 Vultu terra parens redivivæ conscia prolis.

Æternum stabit tibi numen & inconcussæ
 Majestatis honos. Subjectum desuper orbem
 Lustrans, ut quondam, lætaberis ore sereno,
 Terra recens natas ubi protulit aurea Formas.
 Te tamen ah! torvi jaculatum luminis iras
 Terra videns tremit, & divini conscia tactus
 Caligant subito montana cacumina fumo.

O! mihi dum longæ maneat pars ultima vitæ,
 Usque tuas sacro meditabor carmine laudes.
 Te memori pietate colam, solennibus aras

Accu-

Accumulans donis, & grato fungar honore.

Sic, Pater irato dum disjicit impia sæcla
Fulmine, & attonitum formidine concutit orbem,
Tu mea tunc, inter labentis fragmina mundi,
Propitio fruitura Deo, sæcura sedebis
O Anima, æternumque canes æterna Parentem.

P S A L M. CXXXVII.

SEdimus juxta Babylonis undas,
Flebilis, captiva cohors: tuique,
O Sion, dum corda recens fureret

Tristis imago,
Flevimus multum; pius in sequaces
Lacrymas fluxit dolor. O laborum
Dulce lenimen, lyra, jam vale dam-
nanda salictis,

Nec loquax posthac, neque grata! ---dum sic
Hæsimus flentes, age, Victor urget,
Perfidum ridens, age, quis Sionis
Concinet hymnum?

O Deus! quî nos tibi dedicatum
Carmen hostili modulemur urbe? &

Audiat sacra melos aure dignum

Barbara tellus ?

Ah ! tui me siqua dies honoris

Cernat oblitum, Solyme, canori

Immemor plectri stupeat perenni

Dextra veterno.

Faucibus ficcis mihi lingua semper

Hæreat, ni rite memor Sionis

Usque votivo recinat sacratas

Carmine laudes !

Funditus muros rape, perde, nostris

Dixit illudens lacrymis Idume.

Audin', o vindex Pater, audin' hæc ? &

Fulmina cessant ?

Teque devotam simili ruinæ,

Urbium Regina potens, vicissim

Te triumphatam, Babylon, manebunt

Fata Sionis :

Illa tum plaudens, age, macte quisquis

Nescios fari pueros trucidas ;

Macte Judæi patiens vocari

Nominis ultor.

Debboræ Epinicium.

Lib. Judic. cap. 5.

O Quas rependat fospes ab hostibus
 Plenas honorum Patria vindici
 Grates Jehovæ? --- me canentem
 Prælia, me celebres triumphos,
 Sacro canentem digna silentio
 Audite Reges. --- Surge potens lyræ,
 Debbora, votivumque carmen
 Ingemina graviore plectro.
 At o! tremendum quis parili Deum
 Sequatur audax carmine, dum super
 Montes Idumæos tonantes,
 Egit equos, volucremque currum;
 Quo bruta tellus atque adamantina
 Soluta mundi fabrica, quo Sina
 Concussa nutavit, vagique
 Desuper intremuere colles?
 Quid ista fervent bella? --- Novos, suum
 Spernens Jehovam, terra colit Deos;

Hoc fonte derivata clades
 Dura premit populum rebellem.
 Ergo profanis numina sedibus
 Expulsa vidit Shamgar Amathides ;
 Et perfidis derepta vidit
 Militibus sine cæde tela.
 Vos o, sacrato quos venerabiles
 Honore spectant oppida candidis
 Vectos asellis, vos, periti
 Solicitæ dare jura plebi,
 Laudes Jehovæ dicite ; qui suis
 Belli secundos reddidit exitus,
 Legesque, jam portis apertis,
 Et veteres revocavit artes.
 Quà multiformi clade sagittifer
 Oppressit agros Hostis, ibi viget
 Jocosa Libertas, Honorque &
 Ore Quies reticens sereno.
 Quàm nunc, sub umbra fluminis ad caput,
 Aut in reducta valle, revolvere
 Juvabit immunes pericli
 Dura fugæ mala, dura belli ?

Antehac nefas attollere libera

Cervice vultum: degenerem pavor

Stravit popellum; vox tubarum

Attonitas tremefecit urbes:

Antehac viator tramite devio

Repfit tremiscens, hostis ut insolens

Impune desertos per agros

Explicuit sua victor arma.

Cum sic jacebas, Patria, flebili

Devota cladi, non fine numine

Debbora furrexi, ruentis

Grande decus columenque regni.

Jam tum superbas contudimus minas

Hostilis iræ: me duce pristina

Virtus reviviscens ab ipsis

Duxit opes animosque damnis.

Milesnè, turpi languidus otio,

Cessit relicta non bene parmula;

Et nominis, laudisque avitæ,

(Proh pudor!) & patriæ labantis

Oblitus? --- Ah Te, Reuben, ovilia

Inter latentem quæ tenuit mora?

Cur nulla Jordan trans frementes
 Signa videt fluitare ripas?
 Quæ Te marino littore distinent
 Curæ morantem, Afferie, perfido
 Cum fratre, dum mater laborat
 Terra tremens propiore fato?
 Vos Nepthalæi, Vos Zebulonii
 Heroes, o quæis laudibus efferam?
 Quæ prodigos vitæ cruenta
 Per medias rapit ira cædes?
 Surge eia, surge, o Abinoa fate
 Barace, & ingens aggreditor decus,
 Captiva deducens per urbes
 Agmina non humili triumpho!
 Cerno micantes fulgure bellico
 Horrere campos. --- Quis strepitantium
 Flictus rotarum? quanta quanti
 Arma movent fociata Reges?
 Sed quid citatis barbara curribus
 Fidens juvenus, consciaque agmina
 Gentis Palæstinæ, quid audax
 Sisera, & Hazoridum catervæ

Contra sonantem numinis Ægida
 Possunt ruentes? vidimus en Patrem
 Cælo tonantem; ut fulminantis
 Dextra truces jaculatur iras!
 Quin & malignis fidera militant
 Armata flammis: Sifera, te petunt
 Hæc monstra, te cæli rubentes
 Attonitum feriunt ruinae.
 Humi recumbit fracta minacium
 Virtus tyrannorum. Auribus obstrépit
 Sono gementem rupta tundens
 Ungula quadrupedante campum.
 Jam tum Baraci bellipotens manus
 Vasto phalangas diruit impetu,
 Currusque ferratos, virosque
 Fulmineis agitavit armis.
 Quantis ruinis strata cadavera
 Campos tegebant, quanta fugacium
 Vis hostium ad ripas jacebat
 Ambiguo peritura letho:
 Testis Megiddi flumen, & amnium
 Princeps Kishonus; testis adhuc pater

Kisihonus, unda decolori

Scuta virum galeasque volvens.

Io triumphe ! o conscia numinis,

Debbora victrix fume superbiam,

Metusque, & hostiles prœtervis

Subjiciens pedibus furores !

Audin' ! minister fulminis aliger

Acclamat, eia ! o perditte perditte

Diris Merozam ! vah nefandam

Excidiis abolete gentem !

Illa illa fratrum funera viderat

Inulta, & in certamine martio

Linquens laborantes Amicos

Fugit iners, timuitque mortem.

Jaela, multi foemina nominis,

Dilecta cœlo fœmina ! Siferam

Tu splendide fallax recepisti

Hospitio minus hospitali.

Benigna lactis quæ profugo Duci

Indulsit haustum, cur trepidat manus ?

Cum malleo clavus trabalis

Quid subiti meditatur ictus ?

Heroa cerno sub pedibus tuis

Lapsum, volutum : sub pedibus tuis

Lapsus, volutus, stratus heros

Purpureo vomit ore vitam.

En ! per fenestram, e moenibus hosticis,

Vigil, puellis cum popularibus,

Matrona bellantis tyranni

Prospiciens per aperta campi.

Afflicta longas increpuit moras,

Dixitque tandem ; Sifera, Sifera,

Ah ! quæ triumphales moratur

Causa rotas ? Spoliisne currus

Gemunt onusti ? Quæ mihi, quæ tibi

Captiva virgo Regia ferviet ?

Captiva quæ vestis triumphos

Sidonio decorabit ostro ?

Delusa mater, quidlibet impotens

Sperare ! -- Sic, o ! sic, Pater occidat

Hostile nomen ! sed tuorum

Charior Ifacidum propago

Horrenda late bella per ultimas

Extendet oras, perque habitabilem

Illustris orbem, folis instar,
Imperii jubar explicabit.

Ψ Α Λ Μ. μς'.

Αμμιν αὐτὸς ἀμφιβαίνει δαυτοτρόπαιος πημάτων
Θεὸς ἀπ' ἐρανοῖο, κίων ἀσραβῆς σωτηρίας·
Τᾶνεκ' ἄτρεστοι μενῆμεν εὖ πεποιθότες Φρεσίν,
Κἄν περ δ' ἐχθαίρων ἔσθ' ἐκ γῆς ἁῆμα ῥηγνυθῆν πέσοι
Πόθ' ἡμῶν· κἄν βυσσόθεν τὰ γ' ἐρέων θεμέθλια
Εἰς θαλάσῳ σὺν παραγμῷ προπροκυλίνδωνται μέσσω·
Κἄν ὑπερβίων δυσηχὲς κυμάτων βρύχοι δένῃ,
Κἄν πετρῶν κάρηνα μακρῶν ὑπὸ κλύδωνι ποντίῳ
Υποτρομῶσι, βενθέων ἀπ' ἐσχάτων σεττισμῶνα.
Ὡ μάκαρ πόλις Θεοῦ, σὺ δ' ἡδονῶν βεβρεγμῶν
Ρεύμασιν περπνοῖς χαρήσῃ. Κεῖθι γ' ὑψίστ' Θεοῦ
Αφθιτον σκῆνωμ' ἐν ἱεροῖς ἐγκαθίσταται μυχοῖς·
Κεῖθι πρῶτα Φυλάσσει καμμέσῳ Θεὸς πόλιν,
Πολεμίων βίῳ ἐρύκων· ἡ δέ τ' ἀσπίδος μῦθος·
Εἰς ἀνέστη πᾶσα γαῖα, κατὰ κράτος ἀνίστη·
Ἀλλ' ὅτ' ὁμοκλήσασκε βροντῆς Θεὸς ἐν ὀπῇ, πέφρακε χθών.
Ἀμμι συμμαχεῖ καὶ αὐτὸς Θεὸς, ὁ Πατρῶος Θεός·
Γρηὺς ἅμμι παγκράτιστον νωλεμὲς παρέσταται.

Δεῦτε λαοὶ, δεῦτε πάντες, λείψεθ' οἷα θαύματα
 Ρέξεν ἐν χθονὶ παντοκράτορος χεὶρ ὑπέρμαχος Θεὸς.
 Οὗτος ἐπὶ γῆς πέρας πολέμου ἔργον ἄμπαυσεν βαρὺ,
 Οὗτος ἐξέθλασεν ὀρμὴν ἔγχεος δολιχοσπίης,
 Τόξα τε συνέκρασε, κηλέω θ' ἄρμαθ' ἐφλέξεν πυρί.
 Ησύχαζε γαῖα, Μὲ Θεὸν εὐσεβῶς φοβουμένη·
 Εθνέων ὧ φύλα πάντων προσκυνοῖτ' ἐμὸν κλέος,
 Καὶ μὸν ἐν σιγαῖ τριμῆϊτε τὸ πανυπέρτατον κράτος.
 Ἀμμι συμμαχεῖ καὶ αὐτὸς Θεὸς, ὁ πατρώος Θεὸς
 Ἔρκος ἄμμι πανκράτισον νωλεμὲς παρέταται.

P S A L M. CIV.

Pindarice.

Strophe 1.

Diva descende, Uranie, ac Jehovam
 Celebrare sacro fume mecum carmine.
 Jehovam radiis Majestas
 Præcingit nimium lucida conspici;
 Veloque inaccesso involutum
 Ambit corusco gloria fulgure:
 Dum fornicati desuper
 Explicat convexa cæli,

Perque altum volucres currus agit æthera ; &, procellis
 Sub axe stratis intonante, nubila
 Tranans volat super Aquilonis alas.

Antistrophe 1.

Ocyùs nimbis, celerique flammâ,
 Jussa expedit nuntiorum ales cohors,
 Aëre cùm in medio libravit
 Tellurem Deus, &, pondere pendulam
 Æquabili hinc atque inde, jussit
 Immobilem per sæcla quiescere.
 Illam æquor, informem priùs,
 Merferat finu profundo ;
 Indomiti obruerant passim juga vortices suprema.
 Et, quanta quanta est a Polo alterum ad Polum,
 Tellus aquis superfluis latebat.

Epode 1.

At simul celsa cæli tumultu ciens
 Exsurgit folio Deus, & tremendâ
 Voce licentiùs evaganti
 Increpat Oceano, furdum licèt,
 Exaudit Mare, & undis

Auditu trepidum omnibus,
 Revocat præcipites, haud mora, fluctus, & hiatu
 Vasto terram aperit. Continuo se Ardua montium
 Ad cælum exerere, infimisque valles
 In locis se extendere.
 Quid rei hoc? quò tu, Mare, sic attonitum recedis,
 Posthac coërcendum obice, quem super,
 Utcunque sæviant minæ, non transeant superbæ?

Strophe 2.

Interim ad notos aqua pura colles
 Terræ sinus per intimos revertitur,
 Lapsa canaliculis furtivis.
 Valles hinc trepidans agmine limido
 Humectat imas; unde jugi
 Genus ferarum ex fonte Caniculæ
 Restinguit ardentem sitim:
 Unde picta gens volantùm,
 Hæstu proluerit cùm se plus simplici, liquorem
 Concentibus rependit, altâ ab arbore
 Gratis fatigans laudibus Jehovam.

Antistrophe 2.

Quin & e cæli patulis fenestris
 Genitalis humor, imbre largo defluens,
 Gramina dat pecori, frugumque &
 Herbarum omne genus, nectareas dapes,
 Ufus in humanos. Racemus
 Hinc corde curas sollicito eximit;
 Oliva frontem hinc explicat;
 Pectorique robur auget
 Alma Ceres: Hinc per Libani juga Cedrus irrigatur;
 Caputque celsa tollit Abies proximum
 Cælo, domos Ciconiæ futuras.

Epode 2.

Tu, Deus, noctilucam reducis facem
 Lunæ, & temporibus variata certis
 Lumina circumagis per orbem.
 Manè novo nitidum solis jubar
 Idem promissis, & idem
 Condis: tempore quo feræ
 Latebris proripiunt se tenebrarum vice amicâ;
 Et prædam Leo rugitu ululans supplice te rogat:

Primis

Primis lux radiis simul refulsit,
 Per diem dormitum abit.
 Interim Sol agricolam provocat ad labores
 Equis Eois ; occiduus domum
 Fessum diurnis Vesperi laboribus reducit.

Strophe 3.

Confili quæ hæc vis opera ordinavit ?
 O quæ institutum cura servat ordinem ?
 Terra tuo de nutu pendet,
 Jehova, unda tuo: Gens nec in æquore
 Natantium curam minuta
 Desiderant; nec rejiciunt tuam
 Portenta ponti immania.
 Per te choros init sub undis
 Exultim ludens plebs parvula ; perque te, carinis
 Balæna terror, narium astra aspergine
 Laceffit, & caudâ salum flagellat.

Antistrophe 3.

Hæc Pater, te respiciunt ; manusque
 Tua cum cibos profudit implorantibus,
 Ore legunt avido: tu vultum

Si quando abdideris, continuò gravi
 Terrore turbant; si reposcis
 Tu spiritum, efflant, nec mora; & in fuum
 Resoluta pulverem cadunt.
 Mox tuo renata jussu
 Vitam ineunt: rerum sic interit, & viget propago.
 Sic o sua, fine se caduca, fulciat
 Opera Deus vultu intuens benigno!

Epode 3.

Quippe frontem hic suam si minis contrahat,
 Tellus icta pavore tremit, ruitque
 Quassa basin solidam. Et rubente
 Tacta manu in nebulis fumi sua
 Abscondunt juga montes.
 Ergon' hunc ego non canam
 Modo summâ, modo quæ imis resonat vox gravè chordis?
 Dum vox ulla mihi hunc ritè canam. Sic facili mea
 Vox, utcunque rudis, Deo placebit.
 At profanorum impia
 Turba nunc, olim, penitùs stirpe peribit imâ.
 Nos maximum nos, Musa pia, Optimum,
 Quantum ipse opis dat, laudibus celebrabimus Jehovah.

P S A L M. XLVI.

AT tu triumphas rebus in asperis,
Dilecta tellus, cui vigilis Dei

Tutela præsens e propinquo

Præstat opes animosque coelo.

Si fractus orbis corruat intimo

Divulsus a fundamine, si vagos

Depressa mirentur tumultu

Littora cum subito moveri

Montes in æquor diffociabile :

Et si tumentes horrifonum mare

Attollat iras, montiumque

Quassa super capita alta nutent :

At te caduci, te impavidam ferit

Ruina mundi : dia tibi salus,

Quiesque circumfusa ludit,

Flumen uti recreante lympha

Ripas ferenans. Scimus ut in tuas

Cælestis aras spiritus incubet,

Suoque plenam numine hospes
 Ipse Deus tueatur urbem.
 Tumultuantur regna rebellia,
 Fremuntque Gentes. --- Intonuit Deus
 Iratus, & compage rupta
 Diffiliit liquefacta tellus.
 Plaudat triumphans Abramidum genus,
 Cui perbenigno numine præsidet,
 Pacisque & armorum supremus
 Arbiter, omnipotens Jehova.
 Videtis? o quæ cladis inhorruit
 Imago? terras jam videor gravi
 Videre disiectas ruina,
 Ima Deo quatiente rerum.
 Illum vibrati fulguris ignibus
 Currus cremantem, spiculaque, & graves
 Hastas refringentem tyranni
 Compositis venerantur armis.
 Dixitque tandem Bellipotens pater:
 Sileto tellus; supplice me Deum
 Agnoscito cultu, timendum
 Me populis ducibusque Numen.

Plaudat triumphans Abramidum genus,
 Cui perbenigno numine præsidet,
 Pacisque & armorum supremus
 Arbiter, omnipotens Jehova.

Debboræ Epinicium.

Lib. Judic. cap. 5.

VOS o, purpurea qui majestate superbi
 Imperio premitis terras, audite canentem
 O Reges, audite Dei magno ore sonantem
 Victoris laudes, debellatosque tyrannos.

Formidande Deus, te conscia sensit Idume
 Infolito trepidans motu, resolutaque cæli
 Te super incumbente gravem traxere ruinam
 Nubila, convexo nutavit pondere tellus;
 Attoniti montes liquefacta mole fluebant,
 Quassaque fumanti pavitabat vertice Sina.

Hei mihi! qualis eras, duris exercita fatis
 Patria, triste solum, timido dum regna capeffens
 Shamgarus Anathides dictaret jura popello?
 Victor, agens prædam sine vulnere, latro tenebat
 Obsessas impune vias: per devia furtim

Serpfit humi cautus gressu fallente viator:
 Horrida squallebant expulsi arva colonis,
 Nudaque maectatos plorabant oppida cives:
 Atque humilis populos stravit pavor: --- undique luctus,
 Undique torpor iners, & plurima cladis imago;
 Donec Ego Debbora, recenti mater amore,
 Illa Ego furrexi, tanti Dux Fæmina facti.

Ergone degeneres populi pietate profana
 Ignotos coluere Deos? --- hinc debita culpam
 Pæna premit vindex, & ineluctabile bellum
 Fulminat ad portas. Quò nunc audacia cessit,
 Isacidæ? nemóne tot inter millia, nemon'
 Hastamque, clypeumque, infestaque signa movere
 Audet in adversos, & aperto fidere campo?

At vos, illustres animæ, quas vivida virtus
 Impulit accendens in dura pericula lethi,
 Vos ego præcipuo recolens amplector amore:
 Vestrum rite memor, siquid mea carmina possint,
 Semper honoratum servabit patria nomen.

Bella quis & pacem, quis vindicis arma Jehovahæ,
 Et claros memori celebrabit honore triumphos?
 Vos, o Sceptrygeri Patres, qui sacra frequenti
 Jura datis populo, per apertas dicite portas,

Dicite

Dicite quanta Deus nobis bonus otia fecit.
 Nunc omnis longo solvit se Patria luctu,
 Ire juvat, camposque hostili cæde rubentes,
 Infamesque locos, desertaque castra videre,
 Fragminaque armorum, vacuosque in pulvere currus.

Surge age, surge, potens numerorum, præcipe festos,
 O Debbora, modos, votivum præcipe carmen.
 Surge age, tu mecum focios, Barace, triumphos
 Aggredere, o magnum Abinoæ patris incrementum !

In trepidis multi quæsitum oracula rebus
 Huc venire Duces : nostræque sub arboris umbra
 Acclines longi finem sperâre laboris ;
 Extimulans animos Ego multi nominis auspex
 Prospera selectas hortabar ad arma phalangas.

Maeste animis & laude nova, Zebulonia pubes,
 Nepthaliūque genus ; vos belli extrema secutos
 Traxit amor patriæ, & vitæ bene prodiga virtus.
 O si vivida vis & mens infusa per omnes
 Illa foret, toto populi se corpore miscens !

--- Sed timidus probrosa domi terit otia Reuben.
 Quid juvat ah vanis ovium balatibus aures
 Pascentem sedisse ? Ah quæ te, Dane, latentem
 Quæ tantæ tenuere moræ ? Quæ cura peculi

Afferium

Afferium procul usque marinis distinet oris ?
 Proh pudor, imbelles animæ, dum patria frustra
 Poscit opem, summo trepidans discrimine rerum !

Me vero vocat ingenti clamore Megiddi
 Flumen, & armorum resonans Taanaca tumultu.
 Hazoridum video fulgentes ære catervas,
 Et circum longo ferratos ordine currus.
 Infert se minitans campis sociata Ducum vis,
 Et metuenda movent Cananæi prælia Reges,
Non cauponantes bellum, sed belligerantes.
 Maximus hæc cernens folio Pater intonat alto
 Desuper: omnis eo terrore Jabinia retro
 Pulsa phalanx, omnisque adeo Cananæa refugit,
 Horrescens portenta manu vibrata rubenti,
 Fulgores, & vindictam, sonitumque, metumque,
 Nimbosque, alatique sequaces fulminis iras.
 Nequicquam se tollit in altum quadrupedante
 Cum fremitu bellator equus, camposque fatigat
 Calce premens; jam tundit humum moriturus, & unâ
 Provolvens equitem. En mediis in millibus ardens
 Occidit, & curru Princeps excussus inani
 Cum vita fractas in pulvere projicit iras.

Infelix Ductor, Te vindicis aspera tangunt

Fata

Fata Dei ; Te contra armatus militat æther,
 Invida Te celeri volventia fidera lapsu,
 Iratique premunt armamentaria cæli.
 Nec fuga nec virtus cladi devota futuræ
 Pectora defendit, lateant ubicunque locorum,
 Opprimit occurrens elementa per omnia fatum.

Ecce, jubente Deo, famulans Pater omnibus undis
 Kishonus tumet, &, spumanti turbidus ira,
 Abripit arma virosque, & funere mergit acerbo,
 Fluviorum Pater, & cælo gratissimus amnis.

Surge age, & ingentes, victrix Debbora, triumphos
 Aggredere, exhausti jam vana pericula belli
 Subjiciens pedibus, rabiemque Jabinis inermem.

Angelus, ætherea demissus ab arce, Merozam
 Perdite, clamavit, sceleratam exscindite gentem.
 Impia gens, fratrum quæ posset inulta videre
 Funera, nec raptis voluit succurrere telis !
 Ante omnes mihi tu celebrabere maxima matres,
 Heberi Jaela ; Pedes tua Sisera victus
 Tecta subit, profugus subit hospes inhospita tecta.
 Solve metus, bone Ductor, honeste perfida dicis :
 Mens struit insidias, simulavit vultus amorem.
 Poscit aquam sitiens ; tua florem lactis opimi

Regali

Regali patinâ manus officiosa ministrat :

Quàm fibi dissimilis? jam clavum arrecta trabalem
Malleolumque vibrans ingentes concipit iras,
Invisumque caput lethali dividit ictu.

Ingemit ille gravi trajectus tempora clavo:
Volvitur ante pedes, iterumque revolvitur, ægre
Contorquens tremulos in morte recolligit artus,
Stratus humi fixusque supina mole recumbit.

Interea Mater, subjectos anxia campos
Prospiciens, dubio curarum fluctuat æstu
Inter spemque metumque : ah Sisera, Sisera, dixit,
Quàm mihi tarda fluunt ingrataque tempora, quæ te
Bellantem procul hostili remorantur in agro,
Invidaque in longum promissi certa triumphi
Gaudia depellunt? quæ causa indigna secundos
Tardavit currus? at non sine laude redibis
Armipotens victor belli spolia ampla reportans :
Multa tibi virgo captiva, & multa nitebit
Purpura verficolor, sponso quæ dona futuro
Pinxit acu Nympha, atque intexens floribus aurum
Fulgentem vario telam distinxit honore.
Hæc te digna manent victorem præmia. --- Sed me
Forte aliquis pius error imagine ludit inani.

--- Si te fata premunt, --- & me rape in omnia tecum,
Heu super infando morituram funere matrem.

Sic inimicorum genus omne, profanaque regna
Funditus intereant! --- O terque quaterque beatos
Solenni quicunque colunt pietate Jehovah!
Felices populi, vobis invicta vigeant
Arma Deum fortita Ducem, porrectaque regni
Gloria per domitum late spectabilis orbem.

Qualis ab Eoi procedens limite mundi
Sol micat, extemplo nebulæque malique vapores
Diffugiunt, ridet diffuso lumine cælum,
Lætaque perferit vitalem terra calorem.

P S A L M. CIV.

O Anima, æterni laudes meditare parentis.
Admirande Deus! Te vestit fulgor opacans
Lucis inaccessæ, & diffuso gloria tractu
Irradians sacro prætexit numen amictu.

Tu, cortinæ instar, sinuosos ætheris orbes
Evolvis, fluidumque jubes diffundere cælum.
Tu dociles ventos revocanti flectis habena,
Coelipotens Auriga, levemque per æthera pressis

E

Nubibus

Nubibus infidens urges iter axe citato,
 Vectus tempestate, notique sonantibus alis.
 Coelicolæ Regem læto comitantur honore :
 Fulguraque & nimbi peragunt mandata Tonantis.

Omnipotens opifex posuit fundamina terræ
 Ponderibus librata suis : illa omne per ævum
 Perstitit, & perstabit in omne immobilis ævum.
 Olim subter aquas latuit circumflua tellus,
 Spumea subjectos texerunt æquora montes.
 Increpuit Pater Altitonans ; perterritus audit
 Oceanus, trepidansque retro fugit omnibus undis :
 Illæ indignantes magno cum murmure terræ
 Circum claustra fremunt : at, te moderante, quiescunt
 Illico, & objectum metuunt transcendere littus.

Altior emergit montano vertice tellus,
 Depressas sensim mirata residere valles,
 Plurimaque, e clivis tacito stillantia lapsu,
 Per riuos passim decurrere flumina campos.
 Hic pecudum genus omne sitim restinguere gaudet :
 Hic arbor stat multa, avium domus hospita ; at illæ
 Inter se foliis strepitant, ramosque pererrant,
 Arguto tacitas mulcentes carmine sylvas.

Densatæ pluvia stillant pinguedine nubes,

Semina-

Seminaque in florem descendens evocat imber;
 Herba frequens pecudumq; hominumq; virescit in usus,
 Arvaque flavescent Cerealia pane futuro,
 Unde novæ redeunt vires mortalibus ægris;
 Inluso rubet uva mero, comes uva jocorum,
 Solliciti præsens animi depellere curas:
 Ornat Oliva dies festos, nitidumque ferenans
 Explicat in risum contractæ seria frontis.

Arboreos fætus succi genitabilis humor
 Circumfusus alit; Cedrus Libanitica frondet,
 Cura Dei, capitisque undantes quassat honores,
 Alituum frondosa domus: suffigit in alta
 Abiete pendentem paritura Ciconia nidum.
 Tutus inaccessi pendens de vertice montis
 Lascivit caper; effossisque cuniculus antris
 Otia tutus agit, circumque cubilia ludit.

Tu Solem Lunamque, & decedentia certis
 Sidera momentis præscripta lege revolvis.
 Nox subit: erumpunt variarum monstra ferarum;
 Huc illuc peragrat loca nocte silentia late
 Rex Leo sylvarum, & querulo cum murmure victum
 Poscit hians immane, Deumque famelicus orat.
 Sol oritur: sylvestre retro genus ordine longo

Decedens antris immania terga resolvit,
 Inde Homini cum luce redit labor actus in orbem,
 Donec fera quies, grata vice noctis obortæ,
 Solatur curas, & corda oblita laborum.

Quam variata nitens aperit spectacula mundus
 Authorem testata Deum? tibi dædala tellus
 Submittit fructus, magnaue superbit opum vi.
 Numine plena tuo tibi surgunt omnibus undis
 Æquora, squamigeræque, informia corpora, gentes
 Cæruleis stabulant thalamis, subjectaque passim
 Mirantur per dorfa leves volitare carinas.
 Hic fremitu ingenti circum Balæna refusas
 Miscet aquas saliens, liquidoque in turbine ludit.

Alme Parens! pecudum tua quicquid spirat ubique
 Cura fovet nutrix, alimentaue debita præbens,
 Innocuo fera corda docet pinguescere luxu.
 Sin averfa procul subtraxeris ora, priorem
 In cinerem revocata perit numerosa propago:
 At simul exanimes afflaverit halitus artus,
 Ecce Animæ incipiunt in corpora velle reverti,
 Et rediviva novo surgit gens aurea mundo.

At tibi stabit honos perituri nescius ævi:
 Ah! bonus & facilis manuum monumenta tuarum

Respice.

Respice. nonne vides oculi quàm torva tuentis
 Terra truces quassò fundamine pertimet iras ?
 Parce, gravi metuende manu ! Jam tacta sequaces
 Per juga prorumpunt nebulæque & fumeus horror.

O ! mihi dum maneat vitali spiritus ævo,
 Dum memor ipse mei, supremum lingua parentem
 Concinet æternùm grato fruitura labore ;
 Audiet, oblatoque favens gaudebit honore.

Sic, ubi divulsa compagine corruet orbis,
 Impiaque instantem pavitabunt sæcula mortem,
 O Anima, horrificas inter secura ruinas,
 Tu memor Æterni laudes meditare parentis.

Te Deum laudamus &c.

S. Ambros. hymn.

Votiva te laude Deum, te rite potentem
 Te colimus Dominum. Te linguis omnibus omnis
 Tellus Æternum veneratur grata Parentem.
 Te Cœli chorus Omnis & Angelici comitatus,
 Carmine perpetuo gaudent celebrare ; Cherubin
 Te recinunt Seraphinque, unà magno ore sonantes,
 Sancte Deus, ter sancte Jehova, potens armorum !

En !

En ! quacunq̃ue patet tellus cœlumq̃ue profundum,
 Divinos famulans natura fatetur honores,
 Numine plena tuo. Te nobilis ordo, Prophetæ,
 Agmen Apostolicum, & vitæ bene prodiga turma,
 Martyres, atq̃ue Animæ sanctorum, & quicquid ubiq̃; est
 Gentis Christicolæ, magnum quæ sparsa per orbem,
 Te, Pater, immensa te majestate verendum,
 Et te, Nate, Patris verum de lumine lumen,
 Teque simul, Paraclete, (trium numen) adorant.

Circumfusa suum te vestit Gloria Regem,
 O Christe, Æternum magni Patris incrementum !
 Te tamen, humanæ miseratum incommoda gentis,
 Deducit cœlo pietas ; mortalia membra
 Induis intactæ conceptus virginis alvo.
 Tu pedibus victor furias Acherontis avari
 Subjicis. --- en medium video discedere cœlum,
 Felicesque domos aperiri & regna piorum.
 Illic tu parili sublimis numine fulges,
 Christe Deus, cum Patre Deo. Te credimus olim
 Visurum sacro purgatas sanguine terras,
 Et formidandi pavitamus judicis ora.
 Sis bonus o felixq̃ue tuis ! -- & honore perenni
 Insignes adscribe beatis sedibus, inter

Plaudentes

Plaudentes sanctorum animas, atque agmina Divûm.

Nos o! siqua tui subeat te cura peculî,
 Dirige, conserva. Tibi gratum semper honorem
 Quælibet orta dies persolvat, & ultima longe
 Laudandum recinent volventia sæcula nomen.
 Hunc saltem duce te, siquid pietate meremur,
 Immunem sceleris liceat decurrere solem!
 Parce o! parce pio generi, miserere tuorum.
 Omnis spes nostra & coeptæ fiducia vitæ
 Auxilio stetit usque tuo: miserere tuorum.
 Adsis o! trepidisque salutifer eripe rebus.

Mosis Epinicion.

Exod. cap. 15.

FAS fit canenti tergemini Deum
 Belli potentem tollere laudibus,
 Qui victor æternos honores
 Niliaco meruit triumpho.
 Vindex tyrannorum ille minacium
 Inauspicatos reppulit impetus,
 Late superjecto fugaces
 Merfit equos equitesque ponto.

Salutis

Salutis author, dulce decus meum,
 Votiva supplex templa tibi struam,
 Nomenque laudabo timendum
 Gentibus, Oceanoque rubro.
 Videre magnos jam videor Duces
 Trahentis ad se cuncta voraginis
 Sinu laborantes profundo,
 Et trepidum Pharaona fegni
 Curru frementem. Diluvies super
 Urget ruinas; &, lapidis modo,
 Ad ima fidentes reforbens
 Unda freto rapit æstuoso.
 O clade quanta contudit Hostium
 Quantas phalanges Armipotens Pater?
 Seri recenscebunt nepotes
 Mirificæ monumenta dextræ.
 Disjecta retro plus vice simplici
 Cessit rebellis turma, simul tua
 Exarsit ultrix ira, qualis
 Flamma levi metuenda culmo.
 Erupit acer naribus halitus;
 Repente concreto liquor æquore

Suspensus hæsit; segregatas

Eurus agens glaciavit undas.

Dixit Tyrannus, quidlibet impotens

Sperare, dixit, persequar, assequar,

Et subjugatos luctuosâ

Cæde Duces, populosque perdam.

Tuus sequaces Spiritus infremens

Afflavit Undas; Arma, Viros retrò

Abсорpsit, ut Plumbum cadentes,

Reflua congeries Aquarum.

At, O! Deorum Quis similis Tibi?

Aut Quis secundus? fulgida conspici

Te Sanctitas vestit, tremendum

Te Decus omnipotentis Iræ.

Mirum vibravit Dextra minaciter

Exerta signum: jam liquidos sinus

Diducta Tellus, & refusa

Niligenas sepelivit Unda.

Nobis reducti trans Maris arida

Novum negata Ductor iter viâ

Reclufit, ad certos Triumphos

Expediens per Acuta Lethi.

En! Rumor aures antevolans ferit,
 Et corda pulsans subsequitur Pavor;
 Cerno Palæstinam frementem
 Insolito trepidare motu;
 Perculsa cerno Regna. Quis occupat
 Duces Idumæos tremor? en! vigil
 Horrescit extremas ab alto
 Prospiciens Moabita turmas.
 Adversa latè Castra micantibus
 Horrere telis vidit, & Hostium
 Impunè victrices Catervas
 Marte novo peritura vidit
 Hethæa tellus. Ut Stupor infidet
 Vires resolvens, & filicis rigor
 Contracta stringens corda, pressoque
 Ore furens taciturnus Horror?
 At Nos, viarum Te Duce & Auspice,
 Impunè per Deserta, per Humida
 Transimus. --- O! promissa salve
 Terra, novos habitura Cives!
 Hic præter omnes charior hospiti
 Sedes Jehovæ: Collis ibi facer,

Cultuque solenni verenda

Plena Deo propiore Templā,

Reges in ipsos Imperium Dei

Agnoscat ætas ultima, & ultimæ

Gentes adorabunt Jehovam

Niliaco celebrem Triumpho.

K P I T Ω N

K E Φ. E.

Κ Εκλυτέ μεν, βασιλῆες, ὀπτιχθόνιοί τε τύραννοι,
 Οφρ' εἶπω τὰ μ' ἀνώγει ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἔνθεος ὁρμή·
 φθγγόμοι οἷς θέμις ἐστὶν ὑπερμάχῃ ἔργα θεοῦ,
 ὅς μέγα Αβραμίδαισι φάως κ' κῦδ' ἔδωκε·
 Ἥρώδης δ' ἐχθροῖσιν ἐπέμβαλε χεῖρα βαρεῖαν,
 Κάδδ' αὐτὸς ἐδάμασεν ἐν αἰνῇ δηιοτήτι.

Ὡς πότε Ἰδρύμηθεν μεδέων καὶ ὄρεσφι Σεῖρ
 ἦε μακρὰ βίβας, κατὰ δ' ἔρανός ἄσπετον ὕδωρ
 Λαβόμενον καθύπερθεν ἐχεύατο, νέρθε δὲ γαῖα
 Σείετ' ὀρνομένη, Σιναία τ' ἔτρεμεν ἔρη
 Πρὸς τὴν ὕψ' ἀθανάτοισιν ἐπειρομένοιο θεοῦ.

Ὡ πόποι, ἦ μέγα πένθος ἐφίκετο πατρίδα γαῖαν,
 καὶ νῦν κεν ὀλλύμεσθαι κακῶς κακῶι ἡματι κείνῳ

Εξ ἔ δὴ τὰ πρῶτα δικαπόλῳ ἐμβασίλῳε
Σάμγαρος Ἀναθίδης, δῆμῳ τ' ἐπέτελλε θέμιστας.

Τίς δ' ἄρα τόνδ' ἡμῖν πόλεμον πολύδακρυν ἐνῶρπεν;
Υψιμέδων Θεὸς αὐτός· ὁ γὰρ λαοῖσι χολώθη,
Ἀλλοδαπῶν ὅτι δαιμονίων ἀμυλῶα κάρλῳα
Βωμοῖς ἡδ' ἱεροῖσιν ἐπμήσανθ' ὑπὲρ αἵσιν,
Οὐδὲ Θεὸν σεβάσαντο πατρῷον ὑψιμέδοντα.

Τῶνεκ' ἐφυβρίζων ἀπερείσιον ἄλγος ἔθηκεν,
Εχθροῖσιν μὲν ἔδωκε μέγα κλέος, ἄμμι δὲ πένθος,
Καὶ κρύοντα φόβον· τρέσαν δι' ἀνὰ δώματ' αἰαοί·
Κάδδ' ἔλιπον κώμας σὺν κτήμασιν ἔμποροι ἄνδρες·
Ἀψ' ὁρώων εἰσπύζεν ὁδοιπόρῳ, ἥντε κλέπτης,
Λάθεα θ' ὁδῶν ἀνὰ δύσβαθ' ὑπέκφυγε κῆρ' ἀλεείνων.
Οὐδέ τις ἐκ βενῆ πολυπίδακῳ ἦλθεν ἀπήμων
Δῆλος ὕδωρ φορέων, ἀλλ' αὖτις ἀπέδραμεν ἐχθρῶν
Οὐπέμηνῳ βελέεσιν, ὕδωρ δὲ οἱ ἔκπεσε χειρός·
Οὐδέ τις εἰς ἀγορὰν πωλέσκετο κυδιάνειραν,
Ἀλλ' οἴκοι κατέμιμνε, ἔ δ' ὃν φθινύθεσκε φίλον κῆρ·
Οὐδέ τις Ἡγεμόνων ἀμφίεστον ἀσπίδα νωμῶν
Ἀντιείην τέτληκε, καὶ ὄβεμον ἐγχος ἀεῖραι·
Ἀλλ' αὐτῶς ἄφαρ ἔξελ' ἀλυσκάζων πολέμοιο.

Καί νύ κεν ἂν μοι πατὴρ ἀπώλετο πῆματι λυγρῷ
Οἷτον ἀναπλήσῃσι κακὴν καὶ δάλιον ἡμαρ,

Εἰ μὴ ἐγὼ Δεῖξωρὰ γ' ἀνέστην, διὰ γυναικῶν,
 Οἷα Φίλων μήτηρ ἐπαμυνομένη παῖ τέκνων.
 Δὴ τότ' ἐγὼ, πρόσθερος' ἔπεισιν καὶ χερσὶν ἀρῆξαι,
 Ες πόλεμον συνεγειρομένης ὠτρυνά φάλαγγας.
 Ἐπράχθη δὲ μέγιστα, καὶ ἄσπετον εἶλομεν εὖχῃ.

Ω φίλοι Ηγεμονῆες, ὅσοι πατρὶδος αἵας
 Μαρνάμηναι θύεσθε ἀνὰ πολέμοιο μεφύρας,
 Χαίρετ', ὧ ἡμετέρῳ κεχαρισμένοι ἔζοχα θυμῷ.

Σκηπτεῖχοι λαῶν ἡγήτορες ἡδὲ μέδοντες,
 Παλλεύκοις ἐπ' ὄνοισι φορέμηναι, οἴκε πύλησιν
 Ἰζετε δημογέροντες, ὅσοι τέ περ ἔμποροι ἄνδρες
 Βαίνετε νῦν ἀνὰ χῶρον ἀπήμονες, εἴπατε πάντες
 Μύθοις ἡδ' ὕμνοισιν ὀπιρρόθ' ἔργα Θεοῖο,
 Οὔσα περ ἔρρεζεν ταλασίφρονι λαῷ ἀμύνων.
 Ἡνίδε γὰρ πολέμοιο δυσηχέῃ ἔργα πέπαιται,
 Νίκη δὲ χρυσέαισιν ὀπικροτεῖ πτερύγεσσι,
 Παρ' δὲ οἱ Εἰρήνη χαρίεσσα ἔολε ὀπηδεῖ,
 Καὶ Θέμις ὡς τὸ πάλας χρυσόθρονος ἐν πυλῶνι
 Αἴσιμα θεσμοθετεῖ· σπεύδουσι δὲ πάντοθι λαοὶ
 Φυλαδὸν εἰς ἀγορὴν, παῖ δ' αὖ χαίρουσι πολλῆς.

Ερχεο, ὦ Δεῖξωρα, καὶ ἀγλαὰ ἄρχε θρῆνάμειν,
 Ἀντιάνειρα γυνή, λιγυρὴν ἔντυον αἰοδὴν,
 Μελπομένη βασιλῆα θεῶν μερόπων τ' ἀνθρώπων.

Εγρεο ἄλκιμε ἤε δαΐφρονⓈ Αἰνόας,
 Εγρεο, δυσμυμένων τε καρῆατα δ'ερμκτῆτων
 Πομπεύων ἀνάφαινε Διὶ πόλιν εὐρυάγχαν·
 Λαοὶ δ' εἰσπρόωντες ὑπερκεχαροῖατο θυμῷ.

Δεῦτε Θεὸν μελπώμεθ' ὅς κεστός ἐστὶ μέγιστον,
 Ὅς βελάει τὰ ταπεινὰ, τὰ δ' αὖ βελαόντα ταπεινοῖ·
 Ὅς κέ μοι ἐνθάδε κῦδος ὑπέρτατον ἐγβυάλιζε,
 Δῶκε δ' ἀριστεύειν, ἔ' ὑπείροχον ἔμμεναι ἄλλων
 Εν βελῇ πολέμῳ τ'. Εμὲ δ' ἔξοχα λαὸς ἔπισεν,
 Ηγμένους τέ μοι ἅμφι παρασταδὸν ἡγερέθοντο
 Εἰς ἀγορὴν· μετὰ τοῖσι μετέπρεπε κύδει γαίῳν
 Αἰνός κλυτὸς ἦος· ὁ δ' ἐς πεδῖον κατ' ὄρεσφιν
 Ορνυτο πεζὸς ἐὼν, ἅμα μυρῖοι ἄνδρες ἔποντο,
 Οἷς Θεὸς ἐν περσπιδέσσι μῦθος κ' θυμὸν ἐνῶρσε
 Νωλεμέως πόλεμον πολεμιζέμεν· αἱ γὰρ ἅπαισι
 Οὗτ'Ⓢ ἐνὶ στήθεσιν ἐνείη θυμὸς ἀγλῶωρ.

Ω πέπνες, κάκ' ἐλέγχε', ἀναλκίδα θυμὸν ἔχοντες,
 Τίφθ' ἔτως ἔσηε πεφυζότες; ἀλλὰ τί σε χρὴ,
 Ω Ραβῆν, οἷων βληχὴν αἰόντα καθῆσθαι
 Πατρίδ'Ⓢ ὀλλυμυῆς ὅτ' ἐπέβρεμεν ἔασσι ἤχη;
 Τίπ' ἔμμεν Γιλεάδ'Ⓢ Ιορδάνε ἀμφὶ ρέεθρα;
 Χῶ Δανὸς γ' ὅππ' νηυσὶν ἐχάζετο ποντοπόροις;
 Κάδδ' Ασηρὸς ἔβη πρὸς θῖν' αἰλὸς ἀτρυγέτιο;

Ζαβυλὼν καὶ Νεφθαλίμ πολὺ φερτέρω ἄλλων
 Εσθίτω ψυχὰς ὡς βαλλομένοισι πολεμίζεν
 Εν πεδίῳ, ὅθι πλείστα μάχη δερμεία δέδην.

Αλλ' ἵεναι πεδίοις μέγας ἐμὲ θυμὸς ἀνῶν
 Οφρ' ἰδῶ ὄφελμα ἔργα δυσηλεείας πολέμοιο,
 Μεωσηγὺς Θαναᾶχα Μεγιδδὲ θ' ἱερὸν ὕδωρ.

Ενθ' ὁλοὸν Σισέραο θόρεν μῦθος, ἡδ' Ἰππικροί
 Ὠρμησαν βασιλεῖς, μνήσαντο ἧ θυρίδ' ἀλκῆς,
 Ἀνδράσι παυροτέροισι φόνον καὶ κῆρα φέροντες·
 Καρτίως δ' ἐμάχοντο, καὶ ἐκπάγλως ἀπόλοντο.
 Φεῦ φεῦ πάντοθι πάντῃ βίην Σισέραο δάμασεν·
 Ἀσέρες ἀντεμάχοντο κυλινδόμοιροι κατὰ τάξιν,
 Κ' ἐραλὸς ἐκτυπ' ἄνωγε ὡς αἶσμα σήματα φαίνων,
 Κ' αὐτὸς ὁ περπικέραν' ἐρεμνὴν αἰγίδα σείεν,
 Σμερδάλεον δ' ἀράβησε βαλὼν περὸν τε κραυγὴν,
 Κάδδ' ἵππος ἐπαράζει καὶ ἄρματα σιγαλέοντα·
 Ενθαυτὰ λοιγὸς ἦεν, Σισέραν Σισεράο τε λαὸν
 Θεωπεσίη ἔχε φύζα, τρώμεν τὲ μιν ἔλλαβε γῆα,
 Οὐδ' ἐπὶ σφείας εἶα πολεμίζεν θυμὸς ἀγλῶν·
 Αλλ' ἐφυγον σύμπαντες ἱμιλαδόν· ὥρτο δ' αὐτὴ
 Ἀνδρῶν, οἳ κεν ὄλοντο σὺν ἵπποισιν ἔσχεσφι,
 Πρῶτες ἐς Κισῶνα πεσόντες· τὰς δ' βαθύρρους
 Κισῶν ἐξαλάπαξεν ἀτυζομένοισι κατὰ δῖνας,

Κισῶν ὠρχαῖθι ποταμῶν προφερέσσετος ἄλλων,
Οἱ προχέουσιν ὕδωρ καλλιρρόον εἰς ἅλα δῖαν.

Χαῖρέ μοι, ὦ ψυχὴ, καὶ ἀειπρεπέες αἴρεο κῦδθι,
λαμπρὸν κάζε θράμβον ἀγαλλομυρὴν περὶ νίκης·
Ποῖον γὰρ πόσον τε μνησπιόλεμων δένος ἀνδρῶν
Προσὶν ὑπὸ στρατοῖς ἐπάτησαι δαμώμυρον ἔμπης;

Ἡερεθὼ καπέβη, καὶ ἀνέκραγεν ἐρανόθι περὶ
Αἰγέλθι Αἰθανάτῃ, κρατερὰς δ' ἐπέπλεεν ἐπαρχάς·
Δεῦτ' ἄγετ' ἐχθίστην συμεραῖς ἀτῆσι Μεραῶζαν
Πέρφετε, πέρφετε λαὸν ὑπερφίαλον καὶ ἄπιστον·
Σχέτλιοι, οἱ τάρβησαν ἐναντιόως μαχέσασθαι,
Τειρομυροῖς θ' ἐπάρχοισιν ἀμυνόμεν αἰπὺν ὀλεθρον.

Ἀλλὰ σὺ γ' Ἡβηρᾷ Ἰαηλῇ, δῖα γυναικῶν,
Χαῖρ', ὦ ὑπὲρ πασῶν σὺ μακαρτάτη, ὅσασι ἄρῃται
Εἵατ' ἐνὶ κλισίῃσι τεταρπόμεναι φίλον ἦτορ.
Τίς γὰρ ὅγ' ἐστὶν ἀνὴρ ὃς ἀνέδραμεν οἶσθεν οἶθι
Δεῦρό σοι ἐς κλισίην, κεκμηκέτι Φωτὶ εἰοικώς;
Ἡ Σισέρας μὲν ὅγ' ἐστὶ πελώρεθι ὀβριμόεργος,
Ἐκ πολέμοιο Φυγών· ὃ δ' ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζεν·
Υἱὼν νῦν μοι ἄειρε, Φίλῃ γυνῇ, ὄφρα πάωμαι,
Δίψῃ γάρ μοι ἔλυσε μῦθθι, καὶ Φαίδιμα γῆα.
Ὡς ὀλιγοδρανέων εἵπεσκε κακῶζενος Ἡρώς·
Τὸν δ' ἀγανῶις ἐπέεσσιν ἐρήτυες ἡδὲ καὶ ἔργοις,

Λαμπρῶς ξεινίσασαι, δόλῃ δ' ἔλῃθο πάμπαν·
 Παρ' ἧ πῆν ἐπίθεις λούκοιο γάλακτος ἄωτον
 Χρυσήν ἐν λεκάνῃ· ὁ δ' ἐδέξατο δῶρον ἄδωρον
 Ἀσπίδος, ἔδ' ἔπειτα οἶδε γυνὴ ὅ, τι μήδετο ἔργον.
 Ἀλλ' εἰς ὕπνον ἐκλίνθη, ἀτέρμονα, νήχρετον ὕπνον.
 Ἦδη γάρ μιν μοῖρα δάμασεν αἰεκέϊ παλῆγῃ
 Ἀντικρὺ κροτάφοινγε πεπαρμένον ὀξεί γόμφῳ.
 Τυπήομυθ' ὡς ποσὶν ἐκύφθη, ἐπιπῆν, ἔκειτο
 Ἀμφιπερὶρωφῶν τὸ πανύστατον, ἔδει ἐρείσθῃ
 Ὑπτιος ἐν κονίῃσι μέγας μεγαλωτὶ ταυνοταῖς.

Ἀλλὰ Φίλῃ Σισέραο γυνὴ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ
 Πύργῳ ἀπ' ἡλιβάτῃ πεδίον διὰ παλαιάνυσται
 Νικητὴν παρέμιμνον ὑπότροπον ἐκ πολέμοιο.
 Ὡδ' ἔπειτα γυνὴ δ' ἔπειτα ἰδὼς ἐς μητέρα πότναν,
 Τίφθ' ἔτῳς ἐκνήσιν ἀεθλοφόρων πόδες ἵππων;
 Τίφθ' ἔτῳς ὑπὲρ αἵσιν εὖζοον ἄρμα βραδυώθῃ;
 Ἀλλὰ τί μοι ταῦτα φίλῃ διελέξατο θυμός;
 Ἡ γὰρ γε μαρνάμενοι νικήσανθ' ὥς τὸ πάρος περ
 Καὶ τάχα νοσήσῃ Φίλῃν ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν,
 Ἀθλοφόροι πάντες, κειμήλια πολλὰ ἔειδ' ἑοδὰ
 Δαοσάμενοι χαλκὸν χρυσόν τε καὶ ἴφια μῆλα
 Ληϊάδας τε γυναῖκας, ἐλεῖν ἄς θυμὸς ἀνάγει.
 Ἀλλὰ τὸ μὲν Σισέρα γέρας ἔσεται ἔρχον ἄλλων,

Πορφυρέαι χλαμύδες τε καὶ ἔματα, ἔργα γυναικῶν
 Σιδονίων, χρυσῷ πολυδαίδαλα παμφανόωντα
 Οἷα πέπρῃ βασιλῆα κεκασμῶρον εἵνεκα νίκης.

Νηπίη ἣ φράζεσκεν ἃ ἔτετέλεσται ἔμελλεν·
 Αἶθε γὰρ, ἔρανόθεν μεδέων πάτερ, αἶθε γὰρ, ἔμπης
 Δυσμυρέων πάνδημοι ὁμοίην μοῖραν ἴπιατοι·
 Εὐσεβέων ᾧ θεῷ πεφιλημένος ἔζοχα λαὸς
 Πάντοθ' ἴπικρατέοι ἀλκῇ καὶ κύδει γαίων·

Ὡς ὅταν ἡέλιος μέσσην ἔρανον ἀμφιβέβηκεν,
 Εσκίδναντο νέφη καὶ ἐφαίνετο νήδυμος αἰθήρ
 Φέγξας λαμπρομύοιο, γέλασσε ᾧ πᾶσι ὡεὶ χθών.

I S A I A H,

C H A P. LX.

SEE! from the Empyrean height descends
 Glory divine; See! the collected Rays
 Center in Thee; rise, happy *Zion*, rise,
 Supreme in Brightness; and to distant Worlds
 Diffuse the blessings of thy heav'n-born Light.

Distinguish'd Care of Heav'n! behold around
 The cheerless Nations wrapt in silent Night,
 Shadow of Death; where Sorrows, and Despair,
 And Fears sit brooding o'er the cold Obscure.
 Whilst Thou with Glory never-fading crown'd
 Lookst from thy Throne of Brightness, like the Sun
 O'er the benighted Word, dispensing round
 Life-giving Heat, and Joy ineffable.
 The Gentiles hail the new-born vital Day,
 And Eastern Kings thy rising Beams Adore.

From far the thronging Multitudes advance,
 Thy future Sons, and Daughters yet unborn.
 To Thee the Islands, like their mighty Tides
 High-rolling hasten, and far-distant Lands
 Sever'd in vain by interposing Seas.
 Then thy divided Heart shall ebb and flow,
 And feel a strange Vicissitude of Thought,
 Distrustful Fear concomitant of Joy.

Hither slow-pacing o'er the Sun-burnt Plains,
 Patient of Thirst, a num'rous bunch-backt Drove,
 Camels and Dromedaries shape their Way,
 Fraught with the riches of fam'd Eastern Lands
Epha and *Midian*: for Thee *Araby*
 Breaths all its Sweets: to Thee *Sabean* Kings
 Adoring offer tributary Gifts,
 Gold, Frankincense, and Aromatick gums.

For Thee well-pastur'd *Kedar*, Nurse of Flocks,
 Feeds many a Sacrifice; with all her Rams
Nebaioth serves Thee, on thy Altars bleed
 The dedicated Victims, while the Steam
 Of smoaking Holocausts ascends to Heav'n

Sweet-smelling. Thus the World's Magnificence
Adorns the Seat of Sanctity divine.

Say, who are Those, that, like wind-driven Clouds,
Fleet thro' the Air, still growing on the Sight,
Various, unnumber'd? --- Or say, who are Those
That close-embod'y'd urge their trembling Flight,
Like Doves returning to their peaceful Cells,
Safe from the Horrors of tempestuous Air.

I view the Ships of *Tarshish*, like in show
To floating Islands: deep-embosom'd Sails
Whiten the Waves, and flutter in the Wind.
Hither They fly, and leave the Western World
Unpeopled, and exhausted. See thy Sons,
Mother of Nations, with their votive Gifts,
Silver and Gold, in splendid Piety,
Adoring thy *Jehovah*, dreaded Name!
Monarchs shall wait in humbled Majesty
Proud of thy Service; unknown, foreign Hands
Thy Walls re-edify, and bid Thee rise
More glorious from thy Ruins. Wrath divine

Now

Now softens into Pity : O belov'd
Rise, and enjoy the blest Vicissitude.

Nor Day nor Night shall shut thy crowded Gates;
But th'ever-open hospitable Space
Shall widen to admit the thronging Hosts
Of Gentile Kings, thy Vassals : happy They
And free in Servitude ! Ye Rebel Thrones
Beware, and tremble at impending Doom.

For Thee the Woods their verdant Honours wear;
The Box, th'aspiring Firr, and spreading Pine,
And fragrant Cedar, fav'rite Plant of Heav'n,
And all the shady Trees that flourish fair
On *Lebanon's* high Brow, assume new Forms
Taught to reflowerish by the Artist's Hand :
In smooth-shav'd Plane, or bossy Sculpture bold
Add beauty to the Place of Holiness.

Ye Sons of Violence, once dreaded Powers,
Where's now your Pride ? how impotent, how chang'd,
Abject, and crest-fall'n ! now in humble Plight
Bow the stiff Neck, and bend the stubborn Knee,

To

To kiss the hallow'd Feet of *Zion* --- Hail
 Heav'n-favour'd, Seat of *Israel's Holy-One*.

Once scorn'd and desolate, how art Thou chang'd,
 O Mother City of th' admiring Earth,
 And Queen of Nations, Throne of Excellence
 Eternal, Joy of Ages yet unborn!
 Thee Kingdoms, proud of such Relation, claim
 Their Foster-child with emulating Love.
 Hail Thou adopted Charge of Gentile Kings,
 Thy nursing Fathers! Thy strange happiness
 Speaks its great Author, Me, the *Mighty One*
 Of *Jacob*, thy *Redeemer*.---

See! how improv'd by Change all nature feels
 My Love in Signs miraculous exprest.
 Thy Trees forget their vegetable Life
 Ascending, and into metallick Ore
 Harden condens'd, and yellow into Brass.
 Thy Stones that moulder in their Beds, unpriz'd,
 Base Fossils, chang'd in texture Iron grow,
 Solid and ductile ferrugineous Mass.
 Thy Iron brightens into Silver Form,

Pale-shining Glory: and thy Brass impure
 Glows into yellow-ruddy-tinctur'd Gold,
 Supreme of Metals, fit to bear imprest
 The Majesty portray'd of Scepter'd Kings.

Nor in the Moral World the sudden Change
 Less marvellous. The Noise of Violence
 Lies hush'd in Peace: succeeding Plenty smiles,
 Filling the waste of Rapine: Specious Fraud
 Shrinks from the Light: Each bold Oppressor proves
 A Minister of Justice: Equity
 Enthron'd the even-poised Balance holds,
 Guardian of publick Good; and on thy Walls
 Peace and Salvation in bright Triumph reign.

No more the Sun, Source of material Light,
 Shall shine diurnal: Nor the waning Moon,
 Making Night chearful, shed her borrow'd Rays:
 The Light of Lights shall rise, *Jehovah's* self
 Shall Thee illumine with eternal Day.
 See! the faint Sun hides his diminish'd Head,
 The Moon, opacous Globe, in Darkness sets;
 But God on Thee in gracious Brightness shines

Uncloud-

Unclouded, never-fading, heav'nly Light,
 Prefence divine, thrice-hallow'd *Shechinah*.

Hail Rising *Sun of Righteousness* serene,
 Chearing the face of Day! The mournful Gloom
 Fleets off before the cloud-dispelling Beams,
 And in bright order sprightly Joys succeed.

Behold! The *Branch* planted by Hand divine,
 Shall by thy Influence auspicious rise
 High-shadowing, and round the Nations spread
 His far-stretcht Honours. Wonderful to Sight!
 Behold a Point swell to Infinitude;
 One growing into People numberless.
 Miraculous Increase! which future Times
 Shall see accomplisht. --- Thus th' Almighty wills.

P S A L M CXXXVII.

IN *Babylon*, near proud *Euphrates* Stream,
 Silent in melancholy Thought we sat;
 And there with many a Tear bewail'd thy Fate,
 Lovely, unfortunate *Jerusalem*!

Musick, farewell! our Harps no longer please:
 They, like our heavy Hearts, untun'd, unstrung,
 Motionless, useless, on the neighb'ring Trees,
 In mournful sympathetick Silence, hung.

When thus, in savage Sport, the Lordly Foe
 Insulting mock'd our aggravated Woe:
 Sing now, ye fullen Slaves! — a Victor's joys
 Command the Homage of a Captive's voice:
 Sing now some Anthem; — such on solemn Days
 Joyous Ye sung to your *Jehovah's* praise.

Oh! never, never in an heathen Land
 Be thine all-holy Name, O God, prophan'd!

And

And Thou, whom much I mourn, for much I love,
 If ever I of Thee forgetful prove,
 Perish my Hand, forgetful of that Art,
 Which can alone revive my drooping Heart !

Eternal Dumbness seize my guilty Tongue,
 If e'er again It warble out a Song,
 And Thou be not its sadly-pleasing Theme,
 Lovely, unfortunate *Jerusalem* !

Afflictions not in vain for Pity call :
 And cou'd a Neighbour triumph in our Fall ?
 This *Edom* cou'd. — O God of Vengeance, rise,
 Remember, visit for these Injuries.
 Urging our Fate, with Joy she cry'd, come on,
 Raze the proud Walls, and storm th' accursed Town.

Oh ! if prophetick Grief can ought foretel,
 Daughter of *Babylon*, thou too shalt feel
 The Mischiefs thou hast caus'd ; thy haughty Head
 Low in the Dust, as injur'd *Sion*, laid,
 Proud Queen of Nations, still unrival'd be,
 Doom'd to Pre-eminence in Misery.

We in our turn shall hail that glorious Day,
When some brave Conqu'ror shall our wrongs repay,
Dealing out Slaughter with relentless Rage,
Nor sparing gentle Sex, nor feeble Age,
Marking his Way with Slaughter --- Yes, thou'lt see
Thy bloody Self out-done in Cruelty.

P S A L M CIV.

G O D the C R E A T O R,

A N D

P R E S E R V E R.

PRaise God; my Soul.—How glorious is the Theme,
 Exciting Wonder, and transcending Praise!
 O God, enthron'd in Majesty supreme,
 How, inaccessible to mortal Eye,
 Light Empyrean, like a Robe, displays
 Th' unfolded Glories of thy radiant train!
 The wide-extended Heav'ns and azure Sky
 High-arched form thy Royal Canopy,
 Flow Curtain-like around, and veil the wondrous Scene.

Nor Throne of Light, nor highest Heavens confine
 Th' all-filling Presence; in the Watry space,
 On Liquid Basis fixt by Art divine,
 Rises his dark Pavilion, awful Shrine

Of clouded Majesty : secret his Place
 Of airy Residence, and marvellous his ways.
 Admiring Worlds beheld with silent Fears
 The interposing Deity appear,
 As thro' the Heav'ns full royally He rode,
 High-charioting on many an harness'd Cloud,
 And on the wings of mighty Winds came flying all
 abroad.

Cherub and Seraphim, unbodied Forms,
 Of swifter Flight, of subtler Frame
 Than the Lightning's winged Flame,
 Aerial Messengers of Fate,
 His dread Commands await,
 Ride on the Whirlwinds, and direct the Storms.

Almighty Architect! he fix'd this Globe,
 Self-balanç'd, pendent in the Fluid space,
 Immoveable. The Waters, like a Robe,
 Flowing around the infant Earth o'erspread,
 Deep lay immers'd her undistinguish'd Face;
 The proudest Hill conceal'd its lowly Head.

But

But when his voice in Thunder spoke,
 With conscious Fear the Waves subside,
 Observant of the dread Rebuke ;
 In vain they rowl their foaming Tide,
 Confin'd by that Almighty Power,
 That gave them Strength to roar,
 Humbly contract their overflowing Pride,
 And beat with bounded Rage th' opposing Shore.

Emerging o'er the sinking Floods
 High-shadowing ascend the Hills,
 And meet the driving Clouds:
 Thick Vapours hang upon their Brow,
 And down their porous Sides condensing flow:
 As from a Limbeck down the Stream distills,
 And with united Water swells the Flood below.

Hither from neighb'ring Wood or Field
 The Sylvan Race and thirfty Herds repair,
 In silent Pleasure drink the friendly Spring:
 Trees on the Margin flourish fair,
 On these th' Inhabitants of Air
 Artful their pendent Houses build,
 Perch sportive on the Boughs, and sweetly sing.

Clouds

Clouds from above distilling genial Show'rs
 Drop Fatness on the pregnant Earth,
 And call out every Seed to Birth:

All Nature smiles amidst th' increasing Stores.

Thick-springing Grass the Fields produce
 For their Inhabitants the servile Herd,
 Green Herb for Man their cultivating Lord,
 Of various Name, of various Use.

How does thy Bounty, Lord, dispence
 Whate'er Man's Fancy craves, or Frailties want;
 Every Grain, and every Plant,
 His Being to support, or gratify his Sense!

See! yellow Harvests bend the ripen'd Grain
 The future Bread, heart-strengthening Food of Man.
 See! purple Clusters on the loaded Vine,
 Transparent, big with liquid Blessings flow;
 Happy he quaffs the joy-inspiring Wine,
 Within him heart-dilating Pleasures glow.
 Nor of Festivity external Show
 Is wanting: see! Oil feast-adorning shine,

Smooth-

Smoothing the careful Brow: the brightned Face
In Smiles the Gaiety of Joy displays.

The circulating Sap thro' fibrous Trees
Upborn the vegetable Life conveys:
Cedars on *Lebanon* wide-spreading rise,
The favourite Plants of Heaven; high on these,
The Seat of Birds, hangs many an airy House:
And on the Fir-tree's hospitable Boughs
The pious Stork enjoys a safe Repose.

Nor uselefs, nor unpeopled rise sublime
The barren Mountains: on the craggy Brow
Pendent the bearded Goats securely climb
Wanton in Danger; on the steepy side
The silver-scudded Conies throng below,
Or sportive scud along, or in their Caverns hide.

With regular Vicissitude the Moon
And Sun alternate rule the Hemisphere,
Revolving bring the various Seasons on,
Measure out Time, and regulate the Year.

Now a dread Silence fills the hollow gloom
Of dark-wing'd Night : Now prowling from their Dens,
Making Night hideous, Sylvan Monsters roam,
Bound o'er the Hills, and ravage all the Plains.

The hungry Tyrant Lion roars ;
Suppliant to Heav'n he roars aloud,
Dreaded by subject Beasts : from Thee, O God,
He seeks his long-expected Prey,
And now with savage Joy devours ;
Glutted, retreating to his dark Abode,
Scowls back with Horror on th' approaching Day.

Man, rising early with the Light,
His ever-circling course of Work pursues,
Still Finishing, he still Renews,
And waits the slow Return of care-beguiling Night.

O Argument of unexhausted Praise,
Thy Wisdom infinite, unsearchable thy Ways !
How manifold thy Works ! in every Land,
In every Form the beauteous Earth displays
The All-sufficing Bounty of thy Hand.

With elevated Thought, my Soul, survey
 The Wonders of the wide-extended Sea:
 O God, the Wonders of the Deep declare
 Thy over-ruling Providential Care;
 For Thou in dread Omnipotence art there.

Pleasure and Terror, variable surprize,
 Alternate in the changing Prospect rise:
 Here canvas-winged Vessels proudly ride,
 Born on the Surface of the swelling Tide.

Beneath, or rowl, or scud along the Main
 Promiscuous, innumerable shoals,
 Monsters of various Size, of various Form;
 Monarch of Floods the huge Leviathan,
 Stretcht like a Promontory, sportive rowls,
 Tempests the foaming Deep, and breaths a Storm.

Dependent on thy all-supporting Power,
 O God, the dumb Creation seek their Food:
 Thy Hand deals out the nutrimental Store;
 They satiated enjoy the vast diffusive Good.

Light of the World! when thy Face disappears,
 Sickning an heavy Gloom all Nature wears.
 Soul of the World! with thy suspended Breath,
 Nature dissolves in Universal Death.
 But when Love brightens in thy Face serene,
 Then dawning Worlds disclose a new-born Scene :
 Thy Plaftick Spirit breaths a second Birth,
 And blesses with encrease the new-created Earth.

Earth may confume, the Heav'ns may melt away,
 But Majesty Divine knows no decay,
 Immutable, Eternal; round his Throne
 Sits Love, his darling Attribute, that shone
 Fair-eminent, when first th' Almighty view'd
 The Beauteous All, and saw that All was Good.

But see! Earth trembles, to the Center struck
 By that all-piercing, Anger-darting Look :
 At his Approach the conscious Mountains bend,
 And kindled by his Touch in waving Smoak ascend.

O! while his Mercy shall prolong my Days,
 This glorious Theme shall animate my Tongue;
 Posterity shall hear the labour'd Praise,
 And rolling Ages shall improve my Song.

This Task my dedicated Time employ;
 The growing Labour shall enhance my Joy:
 Well-pleas'd shall God the pious Zeal approve,
 And long-continued Blessings speak his Love.

So, when from Heav'n Almighty Vengeance hurl'd
 Shall spread Destruction o'er a guilty World;
 Then Thou, my Soul, triumphant raise thy Voice,
 Secure amidst the general Wreck rejoice,
 Hymning th' Eternal Father: evermore
 His wondrous Attributes display'd adore,
 Joy in his Goodness, and revere his Power.

Part of the XXVIIIth Chapter

O F

DEUTERONOMY,
PARAPHRASED.

— **Y**ET know thy God, O *Israel*,
Tho' merciful, severe in Punishment:
Sweet is his Love, his Vengeance terrible;
A God to Plague as well as Bless omnipotent.

If Thou, like *Egypt's* hardned King rebel,
Like Him convinc'd by Terrors shalt thou feel
The dreaded Vengeance of th' Almighty Hand,
That shall in Miracles of Plagues accurse thy guilty
Land.

No more in fruitful thick-descending Rains,
The Clouds drop Fatness on the smiling Plains;
The Heav'n above like burning Brads shall glow,
And parch with barren Heat the Iron-earth below.

Waste

Waste shall the Land be laid, one Visage wear,
Alike in Summer, Winter, Spring appear,
Nor feel the grateful Turns of the revolving Year.

In vain thou'lt fend thy Basket to the Field,
That now shall Nothing yield;
In vain thy Store-house opens its spacious Room,
For thither Nought shall come.

Thy careful Hand may plant the Vine;
Another shall the Product seize;
His be the Fruit, the Labour thine;
The Loss of Blessings shall thy Pain encrease.

In vain thy Olive seems to thrive;
Thy Hopes it flatters to deceive:
For Locust shall devour, or Foes shall spoil.
Alas! the Scarcity of Wine and Oil;
Heav'n's sweetest Gifts! which much thou needest
now,
To cheer thy heavy Heart, and smooth thy wrinkled
Brow.

No more thy well-fed Sheep in Meadows play,
 But pin'd with Hunger, fain with Thirst,
 And for their Master's Crimes accurst,
 Shall bleat their harmless Souls away.

The famish'd Herds rove o'er the burning Fields,
 With piteous Lowings rend th' inclement Skies,
 And fall to angry Heav'n a Sacrifice:
 Heav'n strikes that Blow thy irreligious Hand withheld.

Is this the promis'd Land, that plenteous flow'd
 With Milk and Honey, chosen Care of God
 Indulgent? but in vain the Blessing's giv'n;
 For see thy lamentable Doom;
 Sinful, Unhappy People, now become
 Distinguish'd by peculiar Curse of Heav'n!

See now, to aggravate thy Woes,
 Some hireling Stranger lord it o'er thy House;
 And, what could most administer delight,
 The much priz'd Blessings of thy busy Life,
 Thy beauteous Daughters, and thy Wife,
 Or Captive, or in Triumph led
 To some imperious Victor's Bed,

Thine

Thine Eyes shall see, and die upon the sight :
Thine Eyes that ardent flow with many a Tear,
And now too late dart up a fruitless Prayer.

Curfes from Heav'n thy guilty Steps purfue :
New Scenes of Horror open to thy View,
Curfes which wretched *Egypt* never knew.

Strange Turn of all-reverfing Fate !

When Thou, unlike thy felf, fhalt hate
That once lov'd Body pamper'd up in Eafe,
Now plagued with thoufand inbred Maladies,
And Life, of all the moft incurable Difafe.

Behold in terrible Array,
The Minifters of Vengeance urge their way,
The ever-gnawing Itch, the Leprofy,
Consumption, wide-deftroying Peftilence,

Heart-burning Heats,

And fhivering Sweats,

And all the noifome Confluence
Of different Deaths united prey on Thee :

Fires o'er thy Viſage ſtray,

And mark in crimſon ſtreaks their burning way.

Every Boil, and every Sore,
 And Botches, worse than what th' Egyptians bore,
 Inherent Badges of thy loathsome Sin,
 With animated Poison shall incrust thy Skin.
 Pains, mingling with thy Blood, shall flow,
 And ebb from their corrupted source, the Heart,
 And, like the Soul they wound, shall go
 Diffus'd all o'er thy Corps, and all in every Part.

Thine Eyes, benighted in the midst of Day,
 Shall rowl in vain to find the piercing Ray;
 No heavenly Pillar, with a friendly Light,
 Shall now conduct thee thro' this Wilderness of Night.

In vain does Darknefs spread
 Its silent Curtains round thy Bed,
 Thy Self-tormenting, ever-waking Soul
 With its own Image shall itself affright,
 And thy wild Fancy's multiplying Sight
 Create strange Horrors of an inborn Hell,
 Horrors, midst Darknefs visible,
 Making Night hideous. Shuddring thou shall howl
 Scar'd by the monstrous forms of Misery,
 While all the World besides shall one enlightned Gossamer
 be. And

And thou, ungrateful to that bounteous Hand,
That shew'd down Blessings on thy favourite Land,
Too late the fatal Difference shal't know,
T'adore a gracious God, or serve a barbarous Foe,

Behold a Nation from afar
With waving Banners march along,
As their own Eagle, swift and strong,
A Nation terrible in War;
From the vast Country to the Town thou'lt fly,
In surer Ruin there immur'd shalt die:

Like some ill-boding Bird, thy Fate
Pursues thee still, and hovers o'er the Pinacles of State,

Alas the bitter Woe!

When straightned by th' advancing Foe,
Loft to all Sense of mutual Love,
Friend to Friend shall hostile prove;
Husband with bestial Gust devour his Wife,
And all—but to prolong the Miseries of Life.

The Mother, she the gentlest Part
Of that Sex that gentlest is,
With Rage unnat'ral arms her hardned Heart,
Acting a Scene of unexampled Cruelties;

She that of late on Dainties fed,
 Wanting that common Bread, she once disdain'd,
 All languishing, with Hunger pain'd,
 (Alas! already all the Mother's dead)
 Prevents her famish'd Spouse, and all alone
 In guilty haste devours her darling Son;
 And, like the universal Parent, Earth,
 Consumes the tender Fruit to which her Love gave
 Birth.

Doom'd to survive thy Country's misery,
 A lamentable Captive, thou shalt see
 Thy flaming Town become
 At once their Funeral-pile and Tomb,
 Thy fertile Plains o'er-spread
 With noisom Carnage of the dead,
 And where thy stately Temples stood,
 One common *Golgotha*, one Field of Blood.

Condemn'd to live in never-ceasing Pain,
 Reluctant shalt Thou wear the servile Chain;
 Ah Joyless Hours! how tediously they flow,
 And heavily drag on some Load of mighty Woe!

Wake-

Wakeful Thou'lt see the Shade-dispelling Morn
 Cheerful return; but not to Thee return
 Heart-easing Rest. — Withdraw in endless Night,
 O Sun, thy hated Beams, that to my Sight
 Discover Scenes of Woe. — Now grateful come,
 O Night, thy silent Death-resembling Gloom:
 Sure here my tortur'd Soul shall rest in Peace.
 In vain thy Eye-lids close, thy Pains not cease:
 See dark-wing'd Visions horrible infect
 Thy waking Solitude, and murder Rest.
 Then thus — fly baleful Shade of Death below,
 Dread Emblem of anticipated Woe:
 Rather with all its Terrors come again
 The glaring Light. Sad Remedy, how vain,
 Which serves but to diversify the Pain!

Ill-fated Soul, thy self thou can't not fly,
 Fearing to Live, yet fearing more to Die.
 Dreadful Suspense of ever-anxious Mind!
 Destruction all Before, and Darkness all Behind.

Now to some Fabled God of Wood, or Stone;
 In Bitterness of Soul pour forth thy Moan.

Will these assist Thee ! — Know, Idolater,
 Thy Folly in th' instructive Punishment,
 From Heav'n t' enforce this first great Precept sent,
Worship the Lord thy God, Him only Fear.

If Ought more dreadful still remain,
 Let thy late Servitude rise fresh in Thought :
 For Captive shalt Thou be to *Egypt* brought,
Egypt shall see her Slave again :
 Injoin the various Scene of Slaveries,
 To build a Palace or a Pyramid,
 A Monument of thy Subjection, and her Pride.
 Again thou'lt dread the Task-master's Command,
 With sweat of Brow manure th' ungracious Land,
 Or Cultivate the Vegetable Deities.

Behold thy Fate, O *Israel*,
 Wretched, Unpitied, and Contemptible,
 Mark of Almighty Vengeance ! trembling view
 Curses to Disobedience due :

Avoid

Avoid the Danger timely understood;
 By Signs miraculous of angry Power
 Convinc'd, in humble Piety adore
That glorious fearful Name, the Lord thy God.

F I N I S.

[79]

Avoid the Danger timely understood;
By Signs mischievous of angry Power
Convinced, in humble Piety adore
That glorious fearful Name, the Lord thy God.

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